

THE GRAPHIC

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

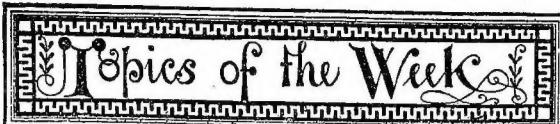
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THE MUNICIPAL BALL AT THE GUILDHALL—RECEPTION OF THE GUESTS IN THE LIBRARY



AN AUTUMN SESSION.—Mr. Gladstone announced the other evening in a roundabout way that if the Rules of Procedure were not passed before the usual time of proroguing Parliament they would have to be considered in autumn. This intelligence was received with dismay by the House of Commons, and Mr. Gladstone himself probably realises as fully as anybody else the objections to the plan. The public would not, perhaps, be greatly concerned by the additional trouble imposed on honourable members; but there can, unfortunately, be no guarantee that an Autumn Session would be devoted exclusively to the business for which Parliament would be nominally summoned. Mr. Healy and Mr. Biggar, to say nothing of Mr. Parnell, would find means, we may be sure, to compel the House of Commons to turn its attention to Ireland. The result would be that next year Parliament would have less vigour and buoyancy than it usually manifests at the beginning of a new legislative term. It is impossible to acquit the Government of all blame for the perplexity in which it now finds itself. The time which was spent in discussing whether the House of Lords ought to be censured was simply time wasted, and even the most ardent supporters of Mr. Gladstone must admit that the question of the Rules of Procedure might have been managed in a more business-like manner. About some of the proposed Rules the House of Commons is virtually unanimous, and there was no good reason why these should not have been taken first in order. With regard to the vexed question whether the closure should be voted by a bare majority or by a two-thirds majority, it is difficult to understand why the Government have insisted so peremptorily on their own scheme. The plan advocated by the Opposition and by a large number of Liberals might have been adopted temporarily; and if it had been found inadequate, the House could have been fairly asked to reconsider the matter. It is not even yet too late to try this experiment, and if we may judge from the tone of Sir Stafford Northcote's speech in reply to Mr. Gladstone, the result would probably be to save Parliament the annoyance of meeting at an inconvenient season.

FENIAN ARMOURIES.—While a half-hearted Prime Minister is engaged in feebly pushing the Prevention of Crime Bill through the House of Commons, the inhabitants of this island have just received an unpleasant reminder that here also, as well as in their native country, there are disaffected Irishmen. The scene is Clerkenwell, a name of sinister memory in the annals of Fenianism, since it was in that district in 1867 that a number of innocent persons were massacred or mutilated by some reckless villains, who cared not whom they hurt, so long as they blew down a prison wall. The recent seizure in Rydon Crescent was effected with praiseworthy cleverness on the part of the police, if it be allowed that the valuable part of the "find" was the arms and the ammunition, and not the men who hid them there. Managed as the business was, it is a wonder that even Mr. Walsh was caught, seeing that the police did their best to excite his suspicions by putting a strange padlock on the stable door. It may be presumed that in any Continental country, a conspiracy, such as was revealed by the contents of Mr. Schoof's stable, instead of being prematurely nipped in the bud, would have been allowed to ripen until a whole nestful of its ringleaders could be captured. The chances now are that no one except Walsh, who is probably merely a subordinate agent, will be brought to book. Two extreme views are not uncommonly taken of such disquieting incidents as this discovery of muskets and gunpowder. There is the cynical view, which alleges that the cache in question was meant to be detected, and that the plan was arranged to stimulate the flagging enthusiasm of the Irish-American subscribers to the Skirmishing Fund by way of showing "how active and energetic we are." Then there is the alarmist view, which sees in the Rydon Crescent stable the nucleus of an open revolt in Ireland. The truth, as usual, probably lies between the two. There is some humbug and make-believe about Fenianism, but it is by no means all make-believe—there is a good deal of genuine enthusiasm. Nor is an actual rebellion likely, but at the same time a large part of the Irish population are so disaffected against the British connection, that if a foreign force were to land, even if they dared not openly help them, they would not raise a finger against them.

Egypt.—The Porte is trying hard to make-believe that the appointment of the new Ministry of the Khedive is an adequate solution of the Egyptian difficulty. In reality the proper name of the Ministry is that of Arabi Pasha "writ large." So far, he has triumphed all along the line. Turkey has not only not ventured to dismiss him; it has been compelled to grant him colleagues who share his opinions. At what decisions the Conference is likely to arrive no one can definitely foretell; but it is incredible that it can sanction such an arrangement as this. The Western Powers, at least, have expressed their conviction that Arabi is merely a troublesome conspirator, and that order cannot be restored in Egypt unless he is removed from office. Recent events,

however, have brought out some facts which are likely seriously to embarrass the Conference. In the first place, it is now clear that, whether Arabi Pasha represents the mass of the Egyptian people or not (about that there is still much difference of opinion), he is able to excite disturbances which threaten the security of every European settled in the country. Again, we now know that the Sultan cannot be trusted to act firmly against Egyptian intriguers. The dream of his life is to give new significance to his authority as Caliph over the entire Mahomedan world, and he does not dare to oppose resolutely a movement which is understood to be directed in the first instance against unbelievers. Clearly, therefore, the problem with which the Conference has to deal is even more complicated than was supposed when these troubles began; and England may consider herself fortunate if she has not to secure her permanent interests in Egypt by very different means from a mere display of force at Alexandria.

ZULULAND.—Besides the troubles in Ireland and Egypt, we are now threatened with another South African difficulty. This journal always consistently opposed the policy which led to the Zulu War, and most people now think that we had better have left Cetewayo alone, and indeed have sedulously cultivated his friendship, as a counterpoise to the perpetually encroaching Boers of the Transvaal. The immediate result of the defeat and capture of Cetewayo was the revolt of the Boers, and our tame surrender to their demands. The indirect result (which might have been expected to have happened sooner) is civil war in Zululand itself. It is difficult to penetrate the mazes of the domestic politics of Zululand, but it was only natural that quarrels should arise among the various chieftains who succeeded to Cetewayo's inheritance, especially when one of the most powerful of these chieftains is a foreigner and a white man. John Dunn has not yet been attacked, but his turn will probably come soon. Then comes the question, Can we afford to let the Zulus alone to fight out their internecine quarrels as they please? The danger of non-intervention is that the flame may spread to our own Colony of Natal, where the white inhabitants are a mere handful among a host of Kaffirs. And it is by no means impossible that, if Zululand fell into a state of utter chaos, the Transvaal Boers would step in and seize it as their God-given inheritance. Neither of these alternatives is pleasant to contemplate; while, on the other hand, if we were to try and solve the difficulty by the restoration of the captive Cetewayo, war would be the almost certain result, in which we should be compelled to join in order to support his claims. The annexation of Zululand would probably be preferable to this, but England just now, especially in South Africa, is in no humour for annexation. We have already more irons in the fire than we can manage. Altogether, the prospect is full of perplexity.

WORKMEN'S DWELLINGS.—It is surprising that in these days, when so much is said of the miserable hovels of Irish cotters, we do not hear more of the character of the dwellings with which many London workmen have to be content. The "march of improvement," which has been of so much benefit to other classes, has not hitherto done much for the artisans and labourers of the capital. Over-crowded courts and lanes still abound; and when they are pulled down to make way for civilised streets, the immediate result is that large numbers of workmen have to look for "homes" at a great distance from the scene of their daily labours, and have to pay an inordinate price for very inadequate accommodation. It was hoped that Mr. M'Cullagh Torrens's Act of 1868, amended in 1879, and Sir Richard Cross's Act of 1875, also amended in 1879, would mark a new era; but the working of these measures has been exceedingly disappointing. The Select Committee appointed by the House of Commons to consider the subject have at last agreed upon their report, and their recommendations, if due attention be given to them, ought to have an excellent effect. It seems that when Sir Richard Cross's Act came into force the Vestries supposed that what they were doing under Mr. Torrens's Act would be done by the Metropolitan Board of Works. In consequence of this mistaken view they stopped their operations, and it became necessary "to define clearly the proper sphere of the two systems." The Committee have arrived at the conclusion that the two systems should be worked *pari passu*, "each being suited to different conditions, and both being more than needed to afford any effectual relief." There is not much chance that the proposals of the Committee will be even mentioned in Parliament during the present Session, but surely so urgent a question ought not to be indefinitely postponed. Why should it not be taken up and thoroughly discussed by the House of Lords? The Upper House cannot be said to be overburdened with work, and it has often given proof that it is at least as well fitted as the House of Commons for dealing with social legislation.

THE METROPOLITAN POLICE.—A policeman now seems to be as natural a product of this country as a potato; but there was a time when both potatoes and policemen were non-existent. Indeed, the former has been much longer naturalised than the latter. Old Londoners can remember when there were no policemen. There were parish constables (often of the Dogberry and Verger order); and there was a picked body of men, styled Bow Street runners, for the detection of crime. The establishment of the police was

strongly denounced at that time, for it was roundly asserted that the methods of Continental despots were being foisted in upon our free institutions, and the new force were nicknamed "peelers," after their founder, Sir Robert Peel. Fifty years have accustomed us to the "men in blue," and, if they were now to be suddenly disbanded, respectable citizens would feel as insecure as if they were transported to Alexandria or Cairo. More often, we querulously ask, "Where are the police?" or make jokes about their being "invisible blues." It is but fair to remember that the Metropolitan Police are only about eleven thousand strong, and that they have multifarious duties to perform in a wide area extending all over Middlesex (the City excepted), and occupying parts of Surrey, Herts, Essex, and Kent. Within this district dwell as many people as in a second-rate Continental kingdom, and it is no libel to say that among them there are some of the biggest blackguards in the world. In these piping times of peace a policeman runs far more risk of death or injury than a soldier. Without firearms, he is the target of the burglar's revolver; with only a wooden truncheon, he is liable to be kicked to death by roughs. Besides these perils, he is constantly exposed to cold and wet, and the monotony of night duty is usually only varied by incidents which are more or less unpleasant. Yet, as a rule, he is cheerful—far more cheerful than many of us who occupy better paid and more comfortable positions; and he gradually assumes a philosophic temper, as certainly did that member of the force whom we heard amusing himself on his lonely round by singing, "A policeman's lot is not a happy one." It is significant that the police are more popular with the law-respecting classes for their services as street guides and traffic regulators than for their services as repressors of crime. It is questionable whether, in the latter regard, their mission is not somewhat of a failure. It is doubtful whether a professional body of thief-catchers will ever deal effectively with rascaldom. If the professional police were abolished, and every active and healthy citizen had to take his turn of police duty, the public safety would perhaps be endangered for a time; but the perils undergone by, and the injuries inflicted on, the amateur guardians of the peace, would presently arouse such a tremendous sentiment of public indignation against roughs and evil-doers generally, that crimes of violence, at all events, would soon become much rarer than they now are.

PRINCE BISMARCK'S "TIMBER."—The world has been amused this week by Prince Bismarck's explanation of his statement that Mr. Gladstone was his "colleague." "I plant timber," he is said to have declared, "and Mr. Gladstone fells it." Without considering the truth of this view, so far as Mr. Gladstone is concerned, it may be doubted whether Prince Bismarck is quite so exclusively employed in "planting timber" as he seems to think. He has created a vast and powerful empire; but his recent measures, in the opinion of most of his countrymen, would have a distinctly destructive tendency. Take, for instance, the Tobacco Monopoly Bill, which was thrown out the other day by an overwhelming majority of the Reichstag. It would not only have affected injuriously the interests of multitudes of private citizens; by largely adding to the functions of the State, it would have tended to weaken popular belief in the wholesome principle that a community promotes its own welfare most effectually by affording the widest possible scope to individual energy. The same may be said of those semi-Socialistic measures which the Reichstag will have to consider next Session. These measures have been devised for the benefit of the working classes; but their effect would be to undermine that sense of self-respect and independence by the development of which alone the position of the working classes can in the end be improved. Another object which Prince Bismarck keeps steadily before him is the diminution of the influence of Parliament. To Englishmen it seems that the Executive, both in the German Empire and in Prussia, has at present quite as much authority as it can be expected to exercise well; but that is not Prince Bismarck's view. Practically, he wishes to concentrate all real power in the hands of the Sovereign and his Ministers; Parliament he would like to reduce to the level of a mere consultative body. All this may be described by the Chancellor as the planting of timber; but to most other people it appears to have a far closer resemblance to the process which he attributes to Mr. Gladstone.

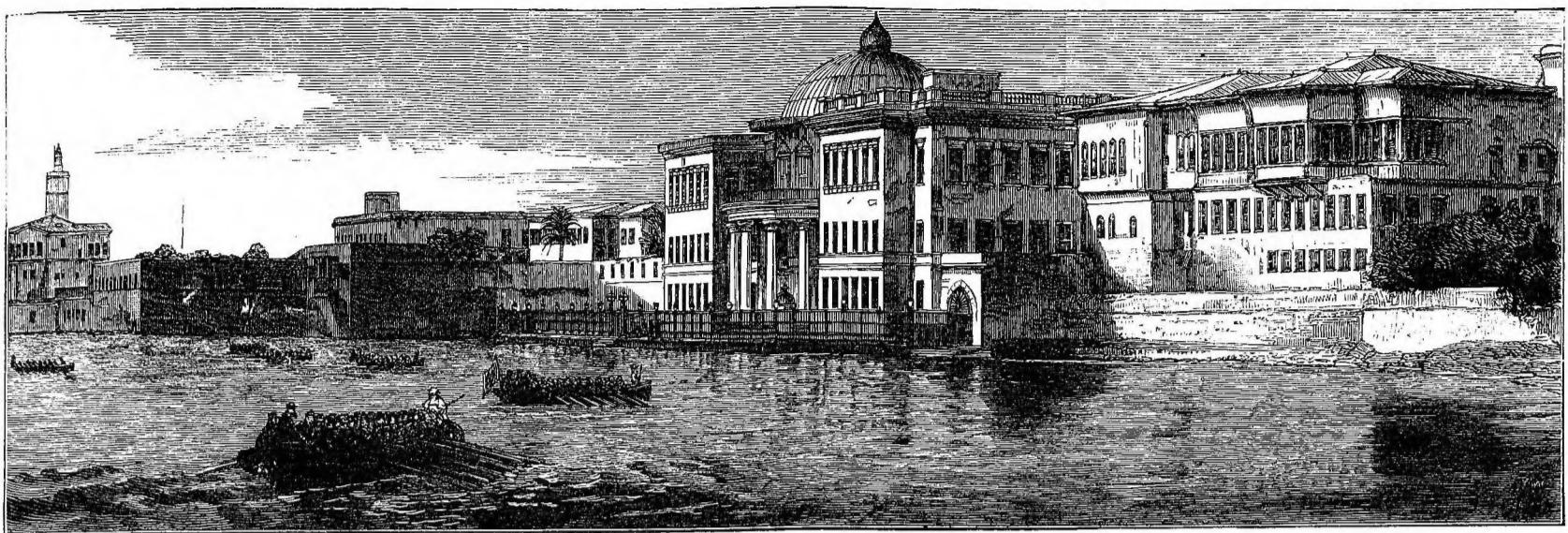
THE CORPS OF COMMISSIONAIRES.—As the name implies, the idea of the Commissionaire comes from abroad, but the British Commissionaire stands on a higher level than his foreign brother. The Continental Commissionaire is a street-porter and runner of small errands, somewhat resembling the Highland "cadies," who used to prevail in Edinburgh, whereas the members of Captain Walter's corps may be rather characterised as confidential agents, and are employed in occupations more or less permanent, such as office messengers, timekeepers, and guardians of newly-built rows of houses. Great credit is due to Captain Walter (as Lord Chelmsford observed at the annual inspection on Waterloo day) for the way in which, amid great discouragement, he has organised this fine body of men. Considering that the Commissionaires are much in request, and that, under the short-service system now established, a large number of active men pass annually from the ranks of the Army into the Reserve, one is surprised that the Commissionaires, who have now been established nearly a quarter



THE "GREAT SQUARE," ALEXANDRIA, SCENE OF THE RECENT RISING AGAINST THE EUROPEAN INHABITANTS



EGYPTIAN TROOPS ON PARADE



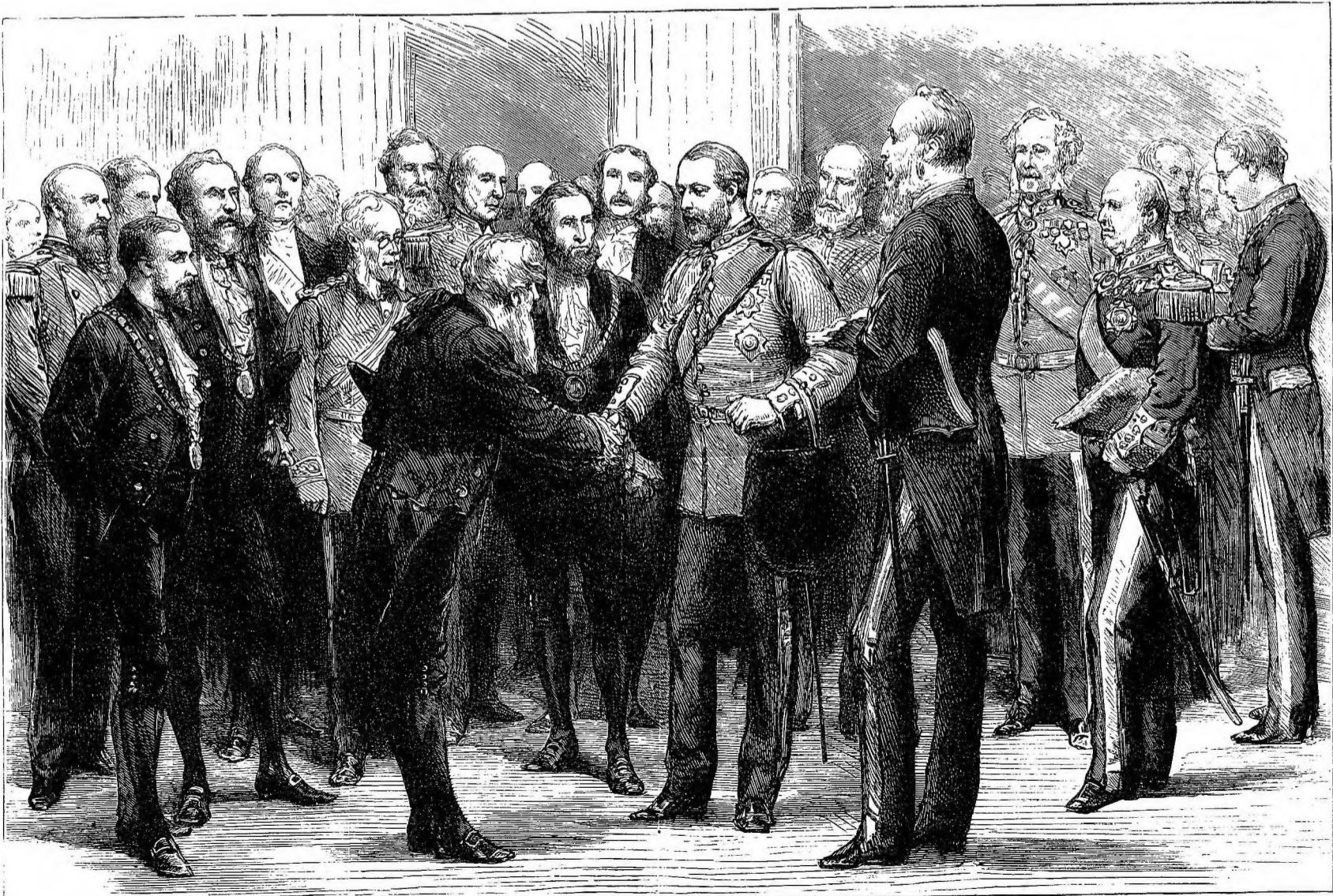
THE CRISIS IN EGYPT: THE RAS-EL-TIN PALACE AT ALEXANDRIA, WHERE THE KHEDIVE AND DERVISH PASHA ARE NOW RESIDING

MUNICIPAL FESTIVITIES IN THE CITY

ON Saturday last the Lord Mayor of London gave a banquet at the Mansion House to the Mayors of England and Ireland and the Provosts of Scotland, about two hundred of whom assembled; the Prince of Wales, Earl Fitzwilliam, the Marquis of Headfort, Lord Strathnairn, the Speaker of the House of Commons, and several members of the Government and of Parliament being also present. The Prince of Wales, in responding for "The Queen and the Royal Family," alluded first to the Rowland Hill statue, which he had that day unveiled, and afterwards to the scheme for the Royal College of Music, saying that he was convinced, from the example set by the Lord Mayor, that all the other Provosts and the Mayors of the country generally would do all in their power to further and prosper that movement. The Lord Mayor, in proposing the Mayors and Provosts of the United Kingdom, remarked that the source of Great Britain's greatness in the future would be her free municipal institutions, and expressed the hope that they would so encourage and conduct their municipalities that the centralising power might never find it necessary to

interfere with them; but, on the contrary, would increase their powers. The Postmaster-General proposed the toast of the Rowland Hill Committee, and in referring to the events which had distinguished the term of office of the present Lord Mayor, said that Her Gracious Majesty had recognised his lordship's connection with a grand work which had been achieved by the Corporation of London. That work was the securing for ever, for the dense and growing population of the metropolis, the most magnificent playground—where health and recreation could be obtained—that was perhaps enjoyed by any great city in Europe. He should not be divulging any confidence if he said that he believed in the course of a few days an application would be made to the Lord Mayor again to undertake a work which others had refused to do, and in another part of London to secure a boon of the same kind as that which had been secured to the people of the East-end. On Sunday the civic guests of the Lord Mayor attended Divine Service at St. Paul's Cathedral, and on Monday evening they and the lady members of their families were the chief guests at a grand ball given at the Guildhall—a brilliant assemblage, numbering about 3,000 ladies and gentlemen. The

Guildhall itself, and the adjoining Courts and apartments, were all beautifully decorated and lighted up, being used either for dancing, or as promenades or refreshment rooms. The formal reception of the guests by the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress took place in the Library, from whence the desks and chairs had been removed. The civic dignitaries, with their robes and chains of office, and the ladies, in their elaborate and tasteful toilettes, made a grand show as they passed one by one into the room, and were announced by their full territorial titles by Mr. Harker, the City Toastmaster, no order of precedence being observed other than that of arrival. When the last guest had arrived a procession was formed, and, heralded by the City Trumpeters, moved off towards the great Hall, where dancing had been going on for some time, to the music of Dan Godfrey's band. The programme was, however, begun *de novo* by a special quadrille, in which took part the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress, the Mayor and Mayoress of Liverpool, Sheriff Sir R. Hanson and the Mayoress of Manchester, and Alderman Knight and Lady Hanson. Dancing was kept up until a late hour with evident enjoyment, despite the crowded condition of the Guildhall.



THE MAYORS AND PROVOSTS OF THE UNITED KINGDOM AT THE MANSION HOUSE — AFTER THE BANQUET : LEAVETAKING OF THE PRINCE OF WALES

in the first Afghan War of 1839. A better selection could not have been made, for whilst the Sardar belongs to a family of long Afghan traditions, he is also an officer who has served the British Government with fidelity for many years. In the mutiny of 1857 he saved the life of a British officer at the risk of his own, and amongst the many souvenirs of friendship which he possesses, there is none he values more than a handsome sword, which bears the following inscription in both English and Persian:—"Presented to Rasadar Sardar Mohamed Afzal Khan Bahadur, 11th (Prince of Wales') Bengal Lancers, by Captain Armstrong, whose life he saved on September 18th, 1857, when engaged in action against the mutineers at Murad Nuggar." In 1876, on the return of the Prince of Wales from his visit to India, Sardar Afzal Khan accompanied His Royal Highness to England as an orderly officer, and was received by Her Majesty at Osborne House. When Sir Lepel Griffin went as political officer to Kabul, he selected Sardar Afzal Khan as one of his native assistants, and the Sardar was present during the negotiations with Ameer Abdur Rahman. For his services on this occasion he was made a Companion of the Star of India.

The Sardar has now gone to Kabul with five lakhs of rupees and very valuable presents for Ameer Abdur Rahman. His own suite consists of only twelve horsemen, but he has been escorted from the Khyber by a regiment of Kabul Cavalry. He arrived at Kabul on the 6th inst., and was at once received in Durbar by the Ameer. The people of Kabul, however, are said not to have welcomed him with any great cordiality.—Our portrait is from a photograph by A. and G. Taylor, 153, Regent Street, W.

THE MURDER OF MR. BOURKE

THE assassination of Mr. Walter Bourke on the 8th inst., accompanied as it was by a simultaneous renewal of violent outrages in several other parts of Ireland, seemed to indicate only too plainly that the cessation of agrarian crime which followed the Phoenix Park murders was a mere temporary suspension of hostilities by order of the leaders of the secret organisations. The crime was one of peculiar daring, being committed in broad daylight, and, perhaps, the worst thing in connection with it is the fact that neither the offer of a large reward by the Government, nor the manifesto of the Roman Catholic clergy admonishing the people to purge themselves of blood-guiltiness, has led to the apprehension of any of the five or six cowardly ruffians whom Mr. Shaw-Taylor heard firing shots, and afterwards saw sneaking away, unfortunately at such a distance as made it impossible for him to identify them. The miscreants, who had concealed themselves behind a low wall at a curve of the road, fired a deadly volley as Mr. Bourke and his soldier escort, Corporal Wallace, drove up, for both fell dead from the vehicle, each being wounded in several places. Mr. Bourke was the owner of two estates, one near Claremorris, County Mayo, of which he was a magistrate, and the other at Rahassane, County Galway. He was besides agent over other property, and had for a long time been personally unpopular, owing to his having ordered many evictions, and upon several occasions acted as his own bailiff. Though stern and determined in thus insisting upon his rights, he was of a charitable and kindly disposition, as was proved by the interest he took in the peasantry during the distress in 1879-80. Mr. Bourke, who was forty-five years of age, had only been a few years an Irish landowner, having purchased his land on his return from India, where he had for some time practised as a barrister in the High Court of Calcutta. He was buried in the family vault at Barnacarroll, near Claremorris, all the shops in the town being closed, the tenantry of the Mayo estate attending the funeral, and some volunteering to bear the coffin, indications of popular feeling the very reverse of those in Galway, where little or no sympathy was manifested. The remains of the murdered escort, Corporal Wallace, who was a fine young fellow of twenty-five, were interred with military honours at the Arbor Hill Cemetery, Dublin. Surgeon-Major Bourke, the heir-at-law of the late Mr. Bourke, has given notice of his intention to claim 10,000/- damages for the loss of his brother. Our portrait is from a photograph by Chancellor, 55, Lower Sackville Street, Dublin.

SHEEP DOG TRIALS AT THE ALEXANDRA PALACE

THE extraordinary intelligence of Collies, and the high degree of training to which they can be brought, have always made sheep dogs popular favourites, and the trials which took place at the Alexandra Palace last week were witnessed by a dense crowd of people. Unfortunately, so many spectators somewhat bewildered the animals, and although a good many successes were chronicled, the result was not so satisfactory as could have been hoped. The sheep selected also were wild specimens from the Welsh mountain districts, wholly undisciplined, and therefore likely to try the mettle of the most accomplished collie. As the turn of each dog came, the animal and the shepherd were summoned into the race-course. At the same time three sheep were let loose about a third of a mile distant, on the other side of a slope, and totally out of sight. The dog was then told to find the sheep, and drive them into a small pen. The shepherd remained on the course, and was only allowed to guide the dog by whistling and waving his arms. The dog had first to sight the sheep, then bring them up to the pen, and finally, to get them all in—the last task one of considerable difficulty—and in accomplishing which the shepherd was allowed to assist. Forty-two dogs competed, and the skill which some dogs showed in backing the sheep into the pen by almost crawling on their stomachs, excited general admiration. Our artist thus describes his sketches:—

"Bringing up the Sheep," illustrates the way the sheep were brought to the turning-out pen by the men. "Starting the Dog" shows how the dog was sent by the shepherd from the pen to which the sheep were to be driven to the sheep just turned out of the other pen. "Not in Yet" shows the critical moment of penning. The dog has brought the sheep from the hill, and is lying down in front of them while the shepherd covers them on the other side, and thus they are gradually induced to enter. The dog and man are both on the alert to head the slightest movement towards a break away. Some were got in in a few minutes, others took from five to ten minutes. "A Steady Drive" shows the dog working well; by a series of stealthy crawling movements he keeps the sheep on a line for the pen where the shepherd awaits them. "Won't Move" depicts some obstinate sheep who refuse to be driven, and really require a little wool-pulling to be herded successfully, which, however, is against the rules."

FINE ART SUPPLEMENT

THE Arab in Mr. Carl Haag's picture, styled "A Mugharibee Bedawee at Devotion," is one of those Desert wanderers whose hand is probably against every man's, and every man's hand against him. Here, however, we see him offering up his prayers and praises to the Almighty, as he stands on the end of his prayer-carpet, his gun being laid on one side. Above his head is the familiar Arabic inscription, "There is but one God, and Mahomet is His Prophet." The walls are decorated with Mosaic work of marble in various colours, fitly corresponding with the tessellated pavement. In a small portion of our impression the title of this picture is given as "Sheikh Abdul Rahman," the name of another picture by Mr. Haag in the same Gallery.—"My First Sitting—A Shy Sitter." The attitude and expression of the little girl here depicted shows that she is in a highly self-conscious condition. The maid-servant has just ushered her into the studio, and her feelings are for the time being more like those which we experience in the sanctum of a dentist than of an artist. Youth, however, often looks none the less becoming for

being shy, and Mr. Cauty has here proved that the sitting which she gave him was perhaps even more satisfactory than if she had been a young lady of extreme self-possession.—The exact condition of affairs in the picture entitled "Jealousy" is susceptible of more than one interpretation, which we will leave to the ingenuity of our readers, although we incline to think that the gentleman is, or supposes himself to be, the aggrieved party, his *inamorata* having, in his opinion, distributed her smiles too lavishly in other directions than his own. Mr. H. Kauffmann, the painter of the picture, was born August 7th, 1844, in Hamburg, studied at Frankfort and the Düsseldorf Academy, and then lived for some years in the Taunus district, where he acquired that accurate knowledge of peasant-life which he has made his specialty. He afterwards lived in Paris for some years, and in 1874 removed to Munich, where he still resides. He enjoys a high reputation for his scenes of peasant life, which are mostly of a humorous description. His drawing is very correct, and there is much expression and character in his figures.—"A Rehearsal" needs no explanation. It is sufficient to observe that the contrast is very skilfully maintained between the plump face of the chorister and the careworn features of his monastic companion.

SMALL SPORT IN INDIA

WE had occasion last week to remark that large game was not so plentiful in India as it used to be, and our remarks are corroborated by the series of sketches here published. Take, for example, the four sketches representing the would-be tiger hunter. A native comes to tell him that there is a tiger lying hidden in the adjacent jungle. Our enthusiast goes forth valiantly to slay the monster, but succeeds only in inflicting death on a miserable jackal. Stalking the hare is best described by the following doggerel lines, which are, we presume, the composition of the artist, and which he modestly describes as "After Cowper (very much so)":—

Hungry and famished, out we went,
On getting dinner we were bent.
Just as all hope of the dinner died,
Freddy a little wee hare espied.

Freddy he fired at the hare so wee,
And up they went to the place to see;
No hare could they find in the grass around,
But the hare lay dead in the open ground.

Our Deputy Commissioner out quail shooting, with a mighty umbrella held over his sacred head, is an amusing incident of Anglo-Indian existence.

A DAY AT ARLES AND THE MANUFACTURE OF OPIUM

See page 634.

THE OVERTURNED LIFEBOAT

"THE idea of this drawing," says the artist, Mr. Staniland, "was taken from the description of the capsizing of a lifeboat last winter, at (I think) Douglas, Isle of Man. In this case, after rescuing the crew of a barque, the boat was struck by a heavy sea, and capsized, with the loss of a portion of the barque's crew, and also three or four of the crew of the lifeboat. The wife of the captain of the barque was saved. This sketch is, of course, not meant to represent special disaster; it is merely typical of such incidents."

THE MILITARY TOURNAMENT

THE third Annual Grand Military Tournament in aid of the Funds of the Royal Cambridge Asylum for Soldiers' Widows was held last week at the Agricultural Hall, Islington, and was eminently successful, the building being crowded every day, especially on the Wednesday, when the Prince and Princess of Wales, the Duke of Cambridge, and other distinguished persons were present, and on the concluding day, when the Duke and Duchess of Teck (who had attended the opening) occupied the Royal Box. The Hall was tastefully decorated, and the competitions, which were enlivened by the music of the First Life Guards Band, included all sorts of military athletic contests—tent-peggings; tilting at rings; cutting lemons; cleaving the "Turk's head"; tug-of-war; wrestling on horseback, in which some wonderful feats were performed; fencing bouts, wherein various weapons were opposed to each other; driving, by teams of the Royal Horse Artillery, the guns being taken at the trot, and afterwards at a gallop, through a succession of gates which were only just wide enough to allow of their passage. But the most attractive feature of the display was undoubtedly the "Musical Ride" of the First Life Guards, in which three dozen non-commissioned officers, splendidly mounted, one-third carrying lances, and the rest armed with drawn swords, went through a series of dance-figures, and intricate manoeuvres similar to those performed on foot by German gymnasts under the name of "the Maze," concluding with an impetuous "charge" up the entire length of the Hall, and a halt of really marvellous suddenness. The trumpet which sounded this charge was the identical instrument used at the great charge of the Household Brigade at the Battle of Waterloo; whilst on Saturday, the eve of the anniversary, the men bore laurels on their helmets and lances. The Royal Cambridge Asylum is greatly in need of funds, and it is therefore to be hoped that some substantial addition will be made to them by this tournament, the expenses of which amounted to no less than 3,000/-



THE CRISIS IN EGYPT.—The Committee of the Anti-Aggression League has issued a circular protesting against British intervention in Egypt. They quite recognise the interest which Great Britain has in securing the free use of the Suez Canal, but they contend that this is not endangered. The sole British interest specified by the Prime Minister is that of the bondholders. Beyond the general plea that the Egyptians cannot govern themselves, and therefore we ought to govern them (a plea which might be similarly urged for entering any ill-governed country), the reason is that otherwise certain speculators will not get their dividends. If it be alleged that the course taken is imperative, because we are to leave Egypt to itself some other European Power would gain predominance, and our free use of the Canal would be endangered, then the reply is that a policy far less dangerous than the present one would be that of abstaining from interference ourselves, on the understanding that no other Power should interfere.—The Peace Society has also issued an address, protesting against the "meddling policy, which has led to the great embarrassments in which we are now involved, and the lamentable destruction of European life and property;" and expressing a hope that the time is near when it will be unequivocally declared that "British speculators who seek profit in other countries must do so at their own risk, and must not expect that the blood and treasure of the whole nation shall be spent to protect their investments."—Resolutions urging the Government to retire from their present position as early as possible, and suggesting that the neutrality of the Canal might be secured by means of a Treaty, were adopted at a conference between members of Parliament and

representative working men, held on Tuesday under the chairmanship of Mr. Burt, M.P., President of the Working Men's Peace Association. Sir Wilfrid Lawson, who was one of the speakers, complained that no information could be obtained from the Government, which is moving, in his opinion, in the footsteps of the last Government, of Jingo fame, and exhibiting in the person of Sir Charles Dilke in the House of Commons a series of cross-questions with crooked answers, combined with an imbecile imitation of the conduct of foreign Powers.—On Tuesday a letter from the Lord Mayor of London appeared in the daily papers, calling attention to the news respecting the distressed condition of the British and other fugitives from Egypt, and asking for "any practical suggestion from those who were better acquainted with the East and the exigencies of the situation;" and on the following day another communication was printed, announcing that a Relief Fund had been opened at the Mansion House, Earl Granville contributing 100/-, and the Lord Mayor 52/- 10s.

THE SCOTTISH FARMERS' ALLIANCE on Wednesday sent a deputation to Mr. Gladstone, who, in replying, said that the Government were favourable to the principle of giving security to the farmer and compensation for his improvements, but had not yet decided on altering the law of entail, which he, however, looked upon as unsound and injurious. He could hold out no hope of legislation this year, owing to "the condition of impotence" to which they were reduced in the House of Commons, and until they had effectually dealt with the question of procedure it was impossible to do justice to the Scottish farmers or anybody else.

FENIAN ALARMS.—The discovery in Clerkenwell of a large store of arms and ammunition, and the arrest of the Irishman Walsh in whose charge they were, and who is very naturally supposed to be a trusted, though subordinate member of some secret organisation, seeing that he admits having associates, but refuses to reveal their names, has created considerable alarm, not only in London, but throughout the country, and special precautions have in consequence been taken at Chatham, Portsmouth, Woolwich, Plymouth, and many other places. Since the arrest threatening letters are said to have been received by the magistrate before whom Walsh was examined, and by the police inspector who had charge of the case. The statement that the weapons seized were merely old military stores has led to comments on the folly of the Government in selling 200,000 rifles in 1878; but if this be blame-worthy, what is to be said of the alleged conduct of some of the leading gunmakers in Birmingham, in sending within the last few months 9,000 rifles and 20,000 revolvers, to different places in Ireland, packed, and labelled as "hardware," "nails," and other harmless goods?

IRELAND.—Little news, except of the ever-recurring evictions and outrages, the enumeration of which is a monotonous and heart-sickening task. Some sensation has been created by the publication in the *Freeman's Journal* of a document purporting to be a private circular to the officers in command of the troops in Dublin, as to the dispositions they were to make of their forces in the event of sudden disturbances in the city. This circular seems to be part of one that was really issued, and the authorities are endeavouring to discover who revealed it. Special precautions have, indeed, been lately taken by the military authorities, but they are, of a character rather to prevent the success of attacks on military stations, or sentries, than in anticipation of a general rising. The Lord-Lieutenant now transacts business at the Viceregal Lodge instead of at the Castle, and thus avoids the necessity of a daily escort through the streets, and also the possibility of Miss Parnell again forcing herself upon him, as she did the other day. It is said that a difference of opinion has arisen between his Lordship and Colonel Brackenbury, the new Chief of the Detective Department as to the reorganisation of the detective force, the latter being anxious to introduce the French and Belgian systems. The Corporation of Dublin has adopted a protest against the Prevention of Crimes Bill; and the Grand Orange Lodge of Ireland has passed resolutions deplored "the state of anarchy to which Ireland has been reduced by the vacillating and dishonest policy of a Government which, by their recent conduct in treating with and yielding to those whom they had stigmatised as traitors, has compromised the dignity and betrayed the interests of the Empire;" deprecating the utterances of some statesmen in England, which hold out a hope to the Separatist party; and denouncing "the clandestine and disloyal negotiations which have been carried on by the Government and the Pope of Rome through Mr. Errington, M.P., and other persons."—A great fire occurred last week at Roscommon, completely destroying the Court House and fifteen dwelling houses. It burnt for twenty-six hours, and the most remarkable thing in connection with it was the cordial co-operation of "suspects" with the police and well-known landlord sympathisers in the work of quelling the flames.

THE CHANNEL TUNNEL QUESTION, in its relation to the labour interests of Great Britain and France, was discussed at a Working Men's Conference held on Friday last at the Memorial Hall, Farringdon Street, and attended by delegates from several provincial towns. The resolutions adopted declared that the tunnel would be the means of increasing the trade and promoting good feeling between the two countries; that fears of invasion were groundless; and that the Government should be called upon to remove any impediment to its completion. Some amendments questioning the value of the tunnel, and deprecating Government interference in its favour, were proposed, but met with very little support. Mr. G. Shipton, who presided, announced that the question would be kept alive by a series of public meetings.

THE LOSS OF THE BRITISH STEAMER "ESCAMIA," which is reported to have capsized and foundered a few miles outside the bar at San Francisco, is hardly to be wondered at if it be true as stated that "she had eighty tons of coal on her deck, stowed as high as the bridge, and that the water in the ballast tanks had all been pumped out in order to make her carry more cargo." The captain, engineer, steward, and cook were saved, but the rest of the crew, forty in number, are believed to have perished.

THE MEMORIAL STATUE OF SIR ROWLAND HILL, erected by public subscription at the east end corner of the Royal Exchange, was unveiled on Saturday by the Prince of Wales, who, in acknowledging the address of the Committee, said that it afforded him peculiar pleasure to comply with the invitation of the Lord Mayor to perform the ceremony, because Sir Rowland Hill was a man who had rendered a lasting benefit not only to this country but to the Empire at large. The statue, which was designed by Mr. Cnslow Ford, and cast in bronze, is nine feet in height, and stands upon a granite pedestal eight feet high, which bears the simple inscription, "Rowland Hill." He founded uniform Penny Postage, 1840. The cost was about 1,800/-

"DEGREE DAY" AT CAMBRIDGE on Tuesday was disgraced by the unseemly behaviour of the undergraduates, who in attempting to lower the customary Wooden Spoon from the gallery let it fall heavily upon a lady; then actually engaged in a hand-to-hand fight with the officials for its possession; and on being expelled from the gallery burst open the main entrance of the Senate House, and created a great disturbance, which was not quelled for some time. Some of the offenders, whose names were taken, will, it is expected, be dealt with severely by the Court of Discipline. The first of the Wranglers, Mr. Welsh, of Jesus College, was presented separately by the Praelector, and was warmly cheered. Although he cannot be called Senior Wrangler in the former sense of the term, yet his place from the result of the first two parts of the examination shows that he has

highly distinguished himself, and, should his name appear in the first division in the final list next January, he will be regarded as the best mathematician of the year.

THE MEMORY OF GARIBALDI.—The Italian residents of London met on Saturday in large numbers at the Holborn Town Hall, and adopted resolutions expressive of sorrow at the death of Garibaldi, and of veneration for his character. It was also agreed to open a public subscription for a memorial, and to have cast and sent to Rome a bronze wreath "as a pledge of affection and admiration."

BARON GRANT'S GREAT MANSION at Kensington, the erection of which is said to have cost 270,000*l.*, is this week being sold piecemeal, preparatory to its demolition. The site is also to be disposed of by auction.

THE CAB DRIVERS' STRIKE was resolved upon last Sunday at a meeting in Hyde Park which is said to have been attended by no fewer than 6,000 cabmen, but has been averted by the timely concessions of some of the largest cab masters, who have agreed to the terms demanded.



At two o'clock on Wednesday morning, at the close of a sitting which, with the interval for dinner, had lasted twelve hours, the Home Secretary, with a tear in his voice, observed that what had passed through the last four hours showed the value of the concessions made to Irish members. This was an instructive remark, though it seems a little late in the day for instruction to have reached the minds of Her Majesty's Ministers. The whole proceedings were not only instructive, but more than usually interesting. At what was left of the morning sitting, the eleventh clause of the Crime Bill—which authorised the search for arms and documents—had been taken up. There was a good hour for dealing with it—a measure of time which, had the object been merely to discuss the clause and decide upon it, would have sufficed. But that is the last object in the mind of the Land Leaguers. At this particular stage they were elated by the rumour of some fresh concession that was to be made. In these circumstances it was their plain duty to hold out. Thus the morning sitting was frittered away, and at nine o'clock the Irish members came fresh to the task of obstruction.

The interval had been occupied in an unusually agreeable way. As a rule, the Land Leaguers are free from those engagements which take members away from the House between half-past seven and ten o'clock. Mr. Biggar, for example, dines early, and has fuller opportunity of being in his place through the ordinary dinner hour, or, when there is a morning sitting, of being in the House promptly at nine, in order, if possible, to effect a count-out. Tuesday was a great day in the history of Ireland. Mr. Dawson, the Lord Mayor of Dublin, had presented himself before the dazed eyes of the House of Commons, arrayed in scarlet gown, and wearing the gold chain symbolical of that high office of which the House has so incessantly heard from his lips. He came to present the petition of the Corporation of Dublin against the Prevention of Crime Bill, and did it with none the less assurance in face of the fact that, whilst it purported to be the petition of the Corporation, it actually expressed the views of twenty-four out of a corporate body of sixty members. Nothing would satisfy Lord Mayor Dawson on a day like this but that his colleagues should dine with him. Accordingly, a banquet was laid in the dining-room of the House of Commons, and here the Irish Members feasted, and prepared for the evening battle.

It was noted when the House assembled that Sir William Harcourt was absent, and the Premier in his place. The right hon. gentleman presently interposed in the discussion. The Government had, he said, considered the clause, and taking into account the reasonable objection to searches by night, had resolved to introduce an amendment by which search by night should only be made where illegal meetings were suspected. This statement was received with something like a cheer from the Irish members, whose hearts were warmed by the Lord Mayor's wines and muttons. This was a remarkable manifestation, the more ordinary manner of the Land Leaguers, when acknowledging a concession, being immediately to ask for more. But something stranger still was to follow. Mr. Healy rose and declared that so important was the concession now made by the Premier that he should be inclined to accept the clause as it stood without further discussion, and "more," he added in the enthusiasm of the moment, "I will vote against any amendment that may be urged."

The House was for a moment breathless at this phenomenon. To see Mr. Healy grateful for anything, and inclined to give something for something taken, was entirely without precedent. The first to recover breath were Mr. Healy's colleagues, who loudly protested against this absolutely incomprehensible procedure. It was all very well to accept what the Premier had to bestow, but to make cession of obstruction in return was a new theory, which might be expected least of all from Mr. Healy. The Member for Wexford resumed his seat amid murmurs from his fellow-guests at the Lord Mayor's table, and with great alacrity Mr. Sexton rose to repudiate. Other of the guests of the Lord Mayor (who had not himself reappeared since the dinner) joined in the rebuke. The end of it is told in the remark quoted above, as being wrung from the Home Secretary at two o'clock the next morning. As if to atone for the momentary forgetfulness of the Champion Irreconcileable, the Land Leaguers fought the clause line by line and word by word with increased obstinacy. Sad to relate, Mr. Healy, overwhelmed by the contumely heaped upon him, humbly made amends, by not only not voting against the amendments, as he had pledged himself, but voting for them, and against the Government. In addition to which a little later he reappeared quite his former self, denouncing the Government, abusing the clause, and declaring that "the amendment just moved by his hon. friend was absolutely necessary, and that if it were not conceded this would be the worst Bill ever thrust upon unhappy Ireland."

After this manner, though not always with a Lord Mayor in scarlet, and therefore lacking something of the freshness and originality of these episodes, the Crime Bill has been laboriously propelled through Committee, making progress at something less than a clause a day. On Tuesday Mr. Gladstone reviewed the prospects of the Session, and sketched its further course as far as it can be seen. First of all the Crime Bill has to be passed, then the Arrears Bill is to be taken up and proceeded with day by day. In any interstices in the allotted task that may be found Supply is to be carried forward and the Corrupt Practices Bill is to be passed. This is all that remains of the programme with which the Session opened full of hope. The Ballot Act and the Irish Sunday Closing Act, which expire this year, are both to be renewed for a year by inclusion in the Expiring Laws Continuance Act. Poor Scotland is to have two small Bills passed if by some device analogous to Grand Committees they can be smuggled through. In the same way the Agricultural Holdings Bill may be dealt with.

One other point round which the fullest measure of interest circled the Premier did not leave unnoticed. The Procedure Rules are to be passed not this Session—the Premier was not in a position to say that; but before the Session of 1883. The meaning of this is unmistakeable. The Rules cannot be passed within the limits of

an ordinary Session closing in August. The only alternative is an Autumn Session. To do the House justice, it must be reported that both publicly and privately the proposal has been received with something as near to satisfaction as can be expected from human nature. Conservatives do not like the Clôture resolution, and will fight it to the last. But they, not less than the Liberals, are convinced that the usefulness and dignity of the House of Commons are essentially bound up with the necessity of recasting the Rules of Procedure, and if this can be done only by the sacrifice of part of the Autumn holiday, the sacrifice will be cheerfully made.



A PASSING mention must suffice for Mr. Boulding's new verse play, in five acts, brought out at the ADELPHI theatre on Saturday morning by the title of *The Double Rose*. Mr. Boulding is the same gentleman who produced an equally ambitious work at the same theatre only a week or two ago; but it is not to be inferred that his poetical and dramatic ardour impels him to produce tragedies in verse at this alarming rate. The two plays, in fact, form one long "chronicle," after the fashion of the "first" and "second" parts of the Shakesperian historical cycle, the subject of the first being the career of Warwick, the "Kingmaker," and his Royal Master, while the later piece commences with the death of Edward IV., and ends with the Battle of Bosworth Field. We do not know whether the author considers it a disadvantage or an advantage that Shakespeare has anticipated him in the choice of this subject; but it is fair to say that Mr. Boulding has apparently deemed it becoming to avoid an air of rivalry—chiefly by treating his subject from a different point of view. His play might appropriately have been called "The Trial of Queen Elizabeth," by which we mean to refer to Elizabeth Woodville, widow of Edward IV. How persistently the unscrupulous Duke of Gloucester persecutes the lady is set forth in a series of interviews, in which there is much lofty and scornful invective on the part of the Queen, and, oddly enough, a great deal of guilty confusion and what has been appropriately described as "dumbfoundedness," on the part of the Usurper, who has not hitherto been depicted as wanting in audacity or unscrupulousness in the presence of ladies. The crowning blow in this way is furnished by the Queen's exclamation—

May thou be slain
And buried with the burial of a dog!

at which the truculent tyrant, in the person of Mr. William Rignold, cowers like a beaten dog. It is to be noted that Mr. Boulding's Richard dispensed with the "comely hunch," which has hitherto been considered indispensable to the historical portrait. There are one or two dramatic scenes in Mr. Boulding's play; but its general lack of action, and its somewhat conventional style of diction, are against it. The piece, however, was received with favour. Among the performers the most noteworthy is Miss Sophie Eyre, a lady who seems to lack nothing but judicious training to secure her a good position as a representative of serious romantic parts.

The brilliant series of performances in which Madame Bernhardt-Damala has been the bright particular star, seems to have exhausted for the moment, in great measure, the interest of the London public in French plays. M. Coquelin, M. Febvre, and their associates of the Comédie Française made their first appearance here on Monday, before an audience certainly more scanty than might have been expected, considering the high reputation of the company. There was, moreover, the attraction of M. Augier's *L'Aventurière*, one of the most prominent pieces of the repertory, in which M. Coquelin repeats the character of Don Annibal, the swashbuckler brother of the adventuress heroine, perhaps the most famous of all this admirable actor's long round of impersonations. Doubtless the comparative weakness of the troupe on the side of the ladies had something to do with the feebleness of the interest excited. Mlle. Barretta is an actress of some distinction, but the part of Mlle. Clorinde is altogether beyond her powers. M. Coquelin, on the other hand, plays the part of the swaggering bully and toper, Don Annibal, with even a finer sense of humour and greater fertility in characteristic touches than when, in company with M. Got and the Comédie Française, he first enacted this part here in 1871. M. Febvre, who is now the recognised Fabrice at the Théâtre Français, sustains that character in his somewhat grave and solid, but thoroughly artistic fashion. The artists bring with them the historical costumes,—the scene is laid in Italy in the sixteenth century—which have been so much talked of. On Wednesday the company represented Jules Dandea's comedy, *Mademoiselle de la Seiglière*.

Miss Ellen Terry's annual benefit takes place at the LYCEUM Theatre this evening, this being the one hundredth consecutive representation of *Romeo and Juliet*.

The careful revival of the late Lord Lytton's *Money* at the VAUDEVILLE Theatre will, after to-day, be transferred from the bill of the Saturday matinées to that of the regular evening performances.

Mr. Edwin Booth, the celebrated American actor, makes his reappearance on Monday at the ADELPHI Theatre, in *Richelieu*. He will play here several of his most noted parts, preparatory to his departure to fulfil a series of engagements in the provinces.

Sigñor Rossi's polyglot performance of *King Lear* at HER MAJESTY'S Theatre has been brought to a close, after a brief and not very glorious trial. A Lear speaking Italian, while all the other personages of the play speak the English lines of the poet, may now be considered to be unsuited to English tastes.

Mr. Charles Wyndham and his comrades of the CRITERION sail for America in October, and will make their first appearance at the Union Square Theatre, New York, on the 30th of that month. Their engagement extends to many cities in the United States, as well as to Canada.

THE FINDING OF THE BODIES OF LIEUTENANT DE LONG AND HIS UNFORTUNATE COMPANIONS in the Jeannette expedition is reported at greater length by a correspondent of the *New York Herald*. After meeting, near Ustreday, with the wreck of the scow in which De Long had embarked, Mr. Melville's party came upon two bodies buried eight feet deep in snow. Mr. Melville then went up on the bank above the River Lena, and found the traces of a fire, close to which were the bodies of De Long, Ambler, and the Chinaman, partially covered by snow and pieces of blanket, while the corpses of the remainder lay about the tent place. None of the dead had boots, but their feet were covered with rags tied on, and nearly all their hands were burnt, as though they had crawled into the fire when dying. In their pockets were pieces of burnt skin-clothing which they had been eating. As the river rises in the spring, and covers the delta with four feet of water, the bodies were not buried where they were found, but were carried to a neighbouring high hill, and buried in a pyramidal mausoleum made of wood from the scow, surmounted by a cross and covered with stones. The search party then separated into three divisions to look for traces of the third boat, containing Chipp's party, two of them returning with no news whatever, but Mr. Melville had not come back when the correspondent telegraphed. Two boxes of records were found hidden in a cleft of the bank near the dead bodies.



ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN IS TO BE ESTABLISHED NEAR SHEFFIELD, eleven acres of ground having been bought for this purpose at Totley, in Derbyshire, five miles from Sheffield.

GARIBALDI'S LAST LETTER was written to the director of the Observatory at Palermo, asking for information about the comet, in order that he might be able to perceive its earliest appearance by his own small telescope. Garibaldi was always very fond of astronomical studies.

SHAKESPEARE'S IDEAL OF AN AESTHETE was apparently somewhat different from the modern notion of a "haggard and lank young man," if we are to trust the judgment of the *San Francisco News Letter*. That lively print has discovered that our great author intended aesthetes to be fat, for does not Hamlet speak of his "too, too solid flesh?"

A CENTURY AGO PARIS POSSESSED ONLY SIX THEATRES, the number in 1782 being limited to the Opera, the Comédie Française, the Théâtre des Grands Danseurs du Roi, the Comédie Italienne, the Ambigu, and the Variétés. Now there are nearly thirty important theatres in the French capital, without counting the minor houses in the out-of-the-way suburbs or the 140 café-concerts. Talking of the stage, a new kind of scenery is being tried in the Prussian theatres with a view to decrease the danger of fire. Instead of canvas sheet-tin is used for the scenery, and the latter material is not only fireproof, but cheaper and more durable.

AN "ASSOCIATION OF FRENCH ARTISTS" has now been definitely founded in Paris, after two years' efforts to organise a similar Society. The chief objects of the Association are to arrange the yearly Fine Art Exhibitions, and to advance the cause of national Art in all ways, to defend the interests of Gallic artists, and to aid those members who may at any time require assistance. All artists who have exhibited once at the Salons or the International Exhibitions are eligible as members on paying an annual subscription of 10*s.*, and the Association will be divided into four sections—Painting, Sculpture and engraving on gems and medals, Architecture, and Engraving in general.

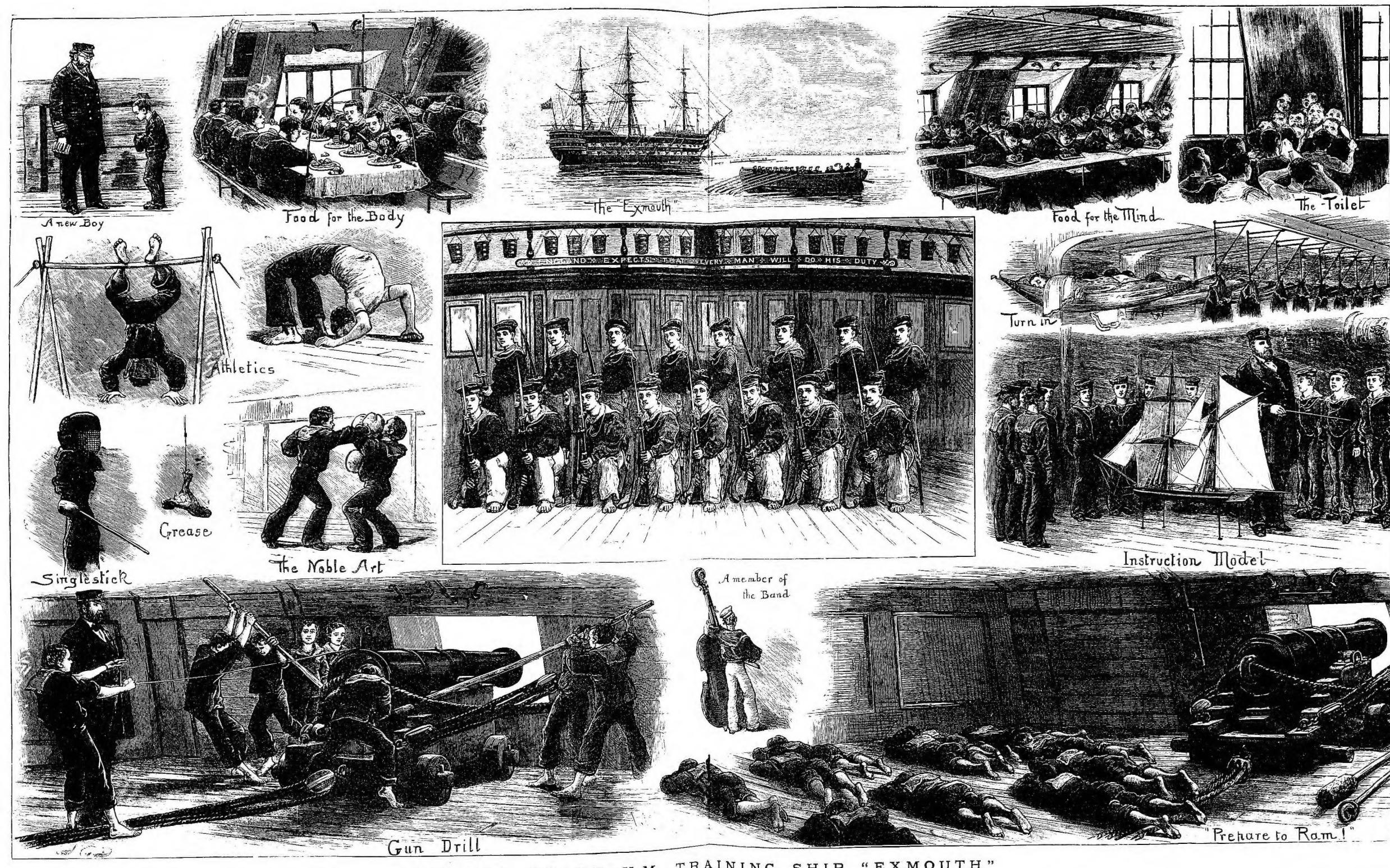
FRUIT-GROWING IN JAMAICA is proving very profitable to the planters, according to the *Colonies and India*, a lively export trade having sprung up between the island and the United States, in addition to the usual English cargoes. Oranges, cocoa-nuts, and bananas are the chief fruits, and this year's export of bananas promises to amount to twenty times the number of bunches sent out in 1876. Even grapes are being grown for export. Thus the Jamaica sugar-growers have learnt the evil of putting all their eggs into one basket; and, following up the experiments made in the Kingston Botanical Gardens, they have turned their attention to cultivating chinchona, cocoa, vanilla, &c.

COMMUNICATION BETWEEN LIGHTSHIPS AND THE SHORE is to be maintained in future on the German coast by means of carrier pigeons, owing to the great success of recent trials. Last autumn, during heavy gales at the mouth of the Eider, the pigeons rendered immense service by promptly obtaining assistance from the shore, and permanent pigeon dépôts have accordingly been established on the lightships. In order to make them thoroughly reliable, birds must be trained on the coast, those raised inland being unsuited to long sea flights. Germany is always quick to profit by any innovation, and her example might well be followed by other nations, considering how often this same use of carrier pigeons has been discussed in England without leading to any result.

LONDON MORTALITY declined last week, and 1,335 deaths were registered against 1,369 during the previous seven days, a decrease of 34, being 55 below the average, and at the rate of 17*9* per 1,000. There were 15 deaths from small-pox (a rise of 5), 32 from measles (fall of 26), 30 from scarlet fever (an increase of 11), 20 from diphtheria (a rise of 2), 88 from whooping-cough, 10 from enteric fever (a decline of 5), 42 from diarrhoea and dysentery (an increase of 14), and 200 from diseases of the respiratory organs (a decrease of 21, and being 34 below the average), of which 97 were attributed to bronchitis, and 66 to pneumonia. Different forms of violence caused 37 deaths. There were 2,493 births registered against 2,476 during the previous week, being 20 below the average. The mean temperature of the air was 53°1*f.* deg., and 6°1*f.* deg. below the average.

THE SCHEME OF THE SIMPLON TUNNEL has received a fresh impetus from the success of the St. Gothard, and the partisans of the project eagerly point out that the difficulties to be met with in the piercing of the former are nothing to equal the obstacles encountered in the latter. The Swiss are keen to see that the tunnel would not cost them much, a subvention has already been promised, and the plans have been drawn out, so the Canton of Valais urges on its French neighbours the advantages to be realised from the tunnel, which would attract the Italian traffic through France instead of Germany. Moreover the tunnel would be at a much lower level than the St. Gothard, and the line would not be so liable to damage in the winter. Meanwhile the St. Gothard is already attracting a good deal of traffic. The cold summer, however, is much felt in Switzerland, and round Lucerne the mountains have been heavily covered by a fresh fall of snow, preventing the Zurich students from making their annual ascent of the Rigi.

THE SALE OF THE FIRST PART OF THE HAMILTON PALACE COLLECTION has aroused great interest this week among the artistic world. Altogether the sale realised 91,884*s.* 10*s.*, and although the china and *bric-à-brac* realised high prices—such as Queen Marie Antoinette's writing table, secretaire, and commode, the work of the great cabinet-maker, Riesener, which sold for respectively 6,300*l.*, 4,620*l.*, and 4,305*l.*, the chief interest culminated in the pictures of the Dutch School, brought to the hammer on Saturday. These included an unusual number of masterpieces, the chief being the well-known Rubens's "Daniel in the Lions' Den," which was exhibited at Burlington House in 1873, and which was sold to Mr. Denison, the banker, for 5,145*l.* The National Gallery, however, only bought one picture, a "St. Jerome," ascribed to the Flemish painter, Hendrik de Bles, better known by his Italian nickname of "Civetta," from his invariable practice of placing an owl in some portion of his canvas. The present picture, however, is thought by many competent authorities more likely to be the work of some Venetian of the time of Bellini, probably his contemporary, Marco Basaiti, and it is noted that Civetta's owl is replaced by a vulture. St. Jerome is represented on one knee, beating himself with a stone, and close by lies his faithful lion. Once belonging to the Nuncio of Verona, the work was bought by an Englishman in 1770, and from him went to the Fonthill Collection, finally being purchased for the British nation for 493*l.* The National Gallery, by-the-by, already possesses two Civettas. The Queen bought the portrait of Edward VI., attributed to Holbein, representing the young King full length, in a black costume, for the Royal Gallery at Windsor Castle, while Lord Rosebery purchased Vandyck's likeness of Henrietta of Phalsburg for 2,100*l.* Rubens's "Loves of the Centaurs" and his *grisaille* of "The Birth of Venus" realised respectively 2,100*l.* and 1,680*l.*; but Hobbema's magnificent "Water Mill" brought a lower price than had been expected—4,252*l.* The Italian pictures are to be sold to-day (Saturday), and the historical portraits next Saturday.





THE CRISIS IN EGYPT.—There has been no renewal of the outrages at Alexandria, but Egypt still remains in a condition of practical anarchy, with Arabi Pasha as the leading spirit of disturbance. He is now completely master of the situation, and indeed is acknowledged to be so by Dervish Pasha and the Sultan, who have consented to the formation of a new Cabinet under Ragheb Pasha, with Arabi Pasha as Minister of War. It is stated that this Ministry is chiefly the work of the German and Austrian Consuls, who for some inexplicable reason or other have adopted an opposition line of policy to their French and English colleagues, and, together with the representatives of Russia and Italy, are now strongly in favour of a compromise with Arabi. The result of all this is that England and France are considered on all sides to have received another defeat. Englishmen are now treated with the most undisguised contempt in Egypt, and are insulted on every pretext; their hats knocked off, and threats held out to them that they would be treated like Arabi Pasha treats the English sailors. Thus the European exodus from Egypt continues, and from 32,000 to 50,000 persons are estimated to have left the country, many in a destitute condition, within the last few days. Numbers are left behind, seeking means of transport, which the British Admiral, and indeed all the foreign authorities, are largely providing, there being ships of war of every nation except Russia now in Alexandria Harbour. Sir Beauchamp Seymour has chartered several British and Egyptian steamers for this purpose, and has sent them crowded to suffocation to Malta and various other ports. Egypt accordingly is being almost entirely left to the Egyptians, one consequence being that some 10,000 natives have been thrown out of employment in Alexandria alone. In the country also the European engineers are leaving, and the irrigation works are suspended, so that the crops are in considerable danger, and a subsequent dearth and famine are feared. Levantines and Europeans alike are selling their landed property at fabulously low prices, while the Europeans before leaving Cairo in many cases held auctions of their effects in the open streets. The British subjects, however, who are leaving property behind them have left inventories at the British Consulate, and also the keys of their houses or shops. These keys are to be given into the charge of the Governor of Alexandria, and the British authorities will hold the Egyptian Government responsible for any damage which may occur.

The seat of government is now wholly at Alexandria, whither Ragheb and Arabi Pashas proceeded on Tuesday to present themselves to the Khedive. The other members of the Cabinet, Abdelrahman Pasha Ruchdi (Finance), Ahmed Rashid Pasha (Interior), Mahmud Falaki Pasha (Public Works), Ali Ibrahim Pasha (Justice), Hassan Pasha Cherei (Religion), and Suleiman Pasha Abaza (Public Instruction), are men whose names have been more or less connected with former Cabinets—mere weak puppets, however, compared with Arabi. Ragheb, who takes the foreign portfolio and the nominal Presidency, is a Turk, and was a Finance Minister under Ismail. He is an old man, and of no influence whatever. The Ministers held a consultation with the Khedive and Dervish Pasha on Tuesday, and a general programme has been announced in the form of a letter from Ragheb to the Khedive. In this he states that the Government will scrupulously fulfil all "engagements and obligations" which have been made, as it sees in their maintenance "incontestable advantages for the proper progress of the affairs and the development of the prosperity of Egypt." New laws are to be prepared and submitted to the Chamber of Notables and the Khedive. Amongst the most urgent measures to be brought forward immediately are a general political amnesty for all "concerned in recent events," save those implicated in the "regrettable Alexandria disorders;" a law prohibiting the punishment of any one save by the sentence of a competent tribunal, and according to law; and a rule confining all intercourse with the diplomatic agents of the Powers to the Foreign Minister, the action of any other functionary being considered of none effect. The spirit and letter of the Khedival decree of 1878, by which the Khedive promises to govern by and with his Ministers, is to be rigorously observed. The document concludes with the hope that the Great Powers, and especially the Porte, will "consider these arrangements as a sufficient guarantee for the perpetual maintenance of order and public tranquillity, and that they will kindly lend their assistance to obtain this result." Meanwhile great pains are being taken to restore at least the appearance of peace and order. The band plays until midnight in the Great Square, and Arabi is making professions of his anxiety to punish the perpetrators of the outrages of Sunday week. Thus a special tribunal, composed of nine natives and the same number of Europeans, has been constituted to try those who have been arrested in connection with the disturbances.

At CONSTANTINOPLE the negotiations for a Conference of Ambassadors were somewhat complicated on Monday by the categorical refusal of the Sultan to take part in it. It had been decided that the first meeting should take place on Thursday, but on Monday Said Pasha unequivocally refused to have any share in the meeting, on the ground that such an assembly was "unnecessary, inopportune, and inconsistent with the interests of Turkey. The Egyptian question," he added, "he considered as settled by the compromise which had been accepted by the Khedive and Arabi Pasha, and approved by Dervish Pasha." This answer was unexpected, and upset all previous calculations, but it was nevertheless decided to hold an Ambassadorial Conference with the object of substituting for the separate and disputed action of the Western Powers joint action and equal responsibility of all the Powers. The Ambassadors were to meet on Thursday, but it was not expected that any practical work would be begun until Saturday. There appears to have been some misconception with regard to the Sultan having agreed to the Conference taking place in Constantinople, so that communications might be held between the Conference and the Palace. This would be recognising the utility of the Conference, which he denies, and, in consequence, although he cannot prevent the Ambassadors meeting together, he protests against the holding of a Conference on Egyptian Affairs, and Said Pasha has issued yet another circular letter to this effect. The determined attitude of Arabi and his colleagues has seemingly greatly impressed the Porte, and inspired journals and politicians in high circles are now urging that Moslem troops ought not to be sent against a man "who is a defender of Islam and a devoted servant of the Caliph in order to support a man who has been the obedient instrument of foreign Governments." Arabi Pasha, it is now declared, is not in revolt against his sovereign, the Sultan; but is simply "acting in opposition"—whatever that may mean—"to Tewfik Pasha."

Foreign opinions on the Crisis are simply and unanimously that England and France have made themselves the laughing-stock of all Europe. The *Cologne Gazette* tells us that "Gladstone's sentimental, capricious, and doctrinaire way of dealing with international problems has really brought it about that England's proud boast, 'Britannia rules the waves,' is no longer true," while the Vienna *Tagblatt* publishes a leading article entitled the "Collapse of Great Britain."

In FRANCE there has been no Parliamentary interpellation, but great annoyance and mortification are expressed at the *fusco* in the East, and the *National* well interprets the general feeling by exclaiming "Each of the Powers mistrusts her neighbour, and that is all. Mussulman

fanaticism! Give us ten thousand men and fifty guns, and we undertake to calm this Mussulman fanaticism in a fortnight!" The *Pays* tells England that at all events she has no right to complain. "The English are only reaping what they have sown. The ideas of Lord Beaconsfield and of the Conservative Party frightened them, and they wanted the Liberals. They have got them, with their narrow views, their pettifogging system, and their short-sighted policy; and with Mr. Gladstone in power the English Government is not likely to change its policy."

To turn to FRANCE proper, the parliamentary news is of little external interest. M. Naquet's Divorce Bill has been passed in the Chamber by 336 against 150 votes. Whether the Senate will ratify this decision, however, is open to doubt. The Bill for the sale of a portion of the Crown Jewels—which are expected to realise some 400,000.—has also been passed by 345 to 90 votes, and it was decided that the money should be devoted to the creation of a fund for disabled artisans. The great popular topic, however, has been the visit of M. Léon Say to Bordeaux, where he has opened an Industrial Exhibition. At a banquet on Tuesday he made a noteworthy speech, alluding to the personal hostility which he met with from the Budget Committee, and assuring his hearers that he considered it his duty to defend the financial equilibrium, and to protect the tax-payer. He pledged himself to defend the public purse "against the hankering of which it is the object." He then turned to commercial matters, and gave free vent to his well-known Free Trade opinions, and warmly advocated the adoption of *ad valorem* duties in preference to specific duties, "which, falling chiefly on the cheapest commodities, amounted to an extension of the Protectionist system, and would soon amount to a prohibition He was convinced that before long the dangers of the specific system would become apparent to all, and that the duties would be modified wherever it was possible to define sufficiently precise categories." It was also significantly noticed that M. Léon Say joined in the cheering when the President of the Bordeaux Chamber of Commerce, in proposing the Minister's health, expressed the hope that negotiations with England for a new Commercial Treaty would be resumed, "not only in the commercial interests of both countries, but in the higher interest of their coming friendly and united policy." The great feature of the Exhibition is the display of wines. The Australian Court is said to be well arranged to make an attractive exhibit, while the wines from Cyprus excite considerable curiosity.

General Cissey, who was Minister of War under Marshal MacMahon's régime, has died after a lingering illness. Paris is chiefly concerned in the preparations for the inauguration of the new Hotel de Ville and her national fête. The festivities are to last two days, July 13 and 14th. On the latter there will be the usual review at Longchamps, free performances at the theatres, a regatta on the Seine, a Venetian fête on the Bois de Vincennes lake, and a host of minor entertainments for the populace.

GERMANY.—Considerable excitement has been caused by the discovery that a naval officer at Kiel named Mieling has sold to the Russian Government various plans and papers showing the German system of coast defence, details of the Baltic forts, and other valuable information. He is now stated to have confessed his treachery. He is reported to have received 20,000. from the Russian Government as the price of his information. A student who assisted him has committed suicide.

The Reichstag having once more snubbed Prince Bismarck by rejecting his Tobacco Monopoly Bill, has adjourned until November 30th.—Professor Mommsen, who has been tried for libelling Prince Bismarck in an electoral speech last year, has been acquitted. The Public Prosecutor, however, has appealed against the decision.—Herr Bitter, the Prussian Minister of Finance, has resigned, owing to some difference with Prince Bismarck with regard to the economic schemes of the latter.

ITALY.—The Statute fête, postponed until last Sunday on account of the death of Garibaldi, took place with all the accustomed festivities. At the review of the garrison, before the King and Queen, the young Prince of Naples rode by his father's side for the first time in a corporal's uniform. There was a popular demonstration before the Quirinal Palace, and the King and Queen had to appear repeatedly, in answer to the acclamations of the crowd.

It has now been proposed in Parliament to recognise the Garibaldian invasion of the Papal States, which ended in defeat at Mentana in 1867, as one of the national campaigns. The motion was taken into consideration, the Cabinet reserving its opinion.

INDIA.—The Khond disturbances have been quelled, and an additional Commissioner has been appointed in the Chittigarh division for the administration of affairs referring to Kalahandi, whither troops continue to be sent. As an instance of the instability of any agreement with the Khonds, *The Times* correspondent states that at a large gathering of Khond leaders, held at Ajra in January, the Commissioner announced that their grievances were to be redressed. The proposals made were then accepted, and those present swore on the tiger-skin to be faithful to the Government and the Rajah—an oath which was speedily broken.

The military authorities have been somewhat disappointed at the fact that more than half the sepoys and sowars of the recently-disbanded regiments have taken their discharge. It is said, however, that the Commander-in-Chief is of opinion that it will not necessitate any permanent reduction in the strength of the army, as he is determined to have a recruit in the place of every man discharged.

UNITED STATES.—Mr. Michael Davitt arrived at New York on Monday, and at once began to open his heart to the newspaper interviewers. He considers "Mr. Gladstone's position critical, particularly on the Egyptian question, the Arrears Bill to be a confession that the Land Act is a failure," and states that he is in accord with Mr. Parnell, there being no Land League split, that he will not re-enter Parliament as he can do more effective work outside. On Monday evening he spoke at New York, and the following day at Boston. He is to remain two weeks in the United States, conducting an agitation and making speeches under Land League auspices.

Some terrible tornadoes have devastated the Western States. Great damage has been done to property, and numbers of lives have been lost. The path of one tornado which came in a funnel-shaped cloud was about twenty-five miles long and half-a-mile wide. In Iowa the path of the tornado was 150 miles long. At least 1,500 persons have been rendered homeless, and are now in absolute want. The loss of property amounts to between 600,000. and 800,000. The tornado was so furious that houses were taken up in its spirals and carried 100 feet, while droves of cattle were transported long distances through the air.—The strike amongst the ironworkers continues, and is fast spreading to other trades. The freight handlers at New York have struck, as also Hudson River Railway labourers, and the state of the labour market is most unsettled.—Congress has passed a Bill levying a tax of 2s. upon steamship owners for every immigrant arriving in the United States. A similar tax is also levied upon the Steamship Companies for the right of landing immigrants at Castle Garden.

SOUTH AFRICA.—The news from Zululand is bad this week. There is a good deal of fighting amongst the chiefs, and Baquilisini has burnt a number of Oham's kraals. Dabuko, Cetewayo's brother, now commands a large army, having restored the old regimental system. He is daily expected to do battle with Oham. The Boers are encroaching in Western Zululand, and when the Zulus complain they are told, "Go to your friends the English. We

shall answer them with bullets as at Majuba." All is quiet at present in John Dunn's territory, but should Dabuko worst Oham he is expected to try to expel the English chief.

MISCELLANEOUS.—In RUSSIA another Nihilist gang has been discovered on the Vasili Island. A large quantity of dynamite and plans of the Kremlin at Moscow were found.—In NORWAY the King has closed the Storting in person. In his speech he declared that latterly the development of the country had been impeded by the endeavour of the Storting to restrict His Majesty's constitutional rights. For himself he intended to defend the Constitution, and he called upon all good citizens to support his efforts to secure the benefits derived from that Constitution under which the people had lived in happiness and freedom for two generations.—In CANADA all the members of the late Ministry have been elected, and Sir John Macdonald's Government will be sustained by a larger majority than in the last Parliament.—On the WEST COAST OF AFRICA there has been a conflict at Martio with some natives who had plundered a boat belonging to the people of Bunthe Island. A small detachment of blue jackets was accordingly despatched from Sierra Leone. On their arrival they were fired upon, and a general encounter ensued in which the natives were defeated. Retaliation is feared, and the neighbouring town of Bendo is being fortified.



THE Queen, accompanied by the Princess Beatrice and the Princesses of Hesse, has returned to Windsor. Before leaving Scotland Her Majesty and the Princesses drove to the Glassart Shiel, and to Birkhall, and called on Mr. and Mrs. Campbell, while on Sunday the Royal party did not go to Crathie Church as usual, but Divine Service was performed before them at Balmoral. The Rev. A. Campbell officiated, and dined with the Queen in the evening. On Tuesday afternoon Her Majesty and the Princesses left Balmoral, and proceeded south by special train, reaching Windsor Castle on Wednesday morning.—Tuesday was the forty-fifth anniversary of the Queen's Accession, and was kept with the usual observances in London and the provinces. Her Majesty has now reigned longer than any British Sovereign except Henry III., Edward III., and George III., who reigned respectively for fifty-six, fifty, and sixty years.

The Prince and Princess of Wales at the end of last week attended the speech-day ceremonies at Wellington College, the Royal party being joined by Princess Christian, whose eldest son is studying at the College. On Saturday the Prince held a *levée* at St. James' Palace on behalf of the Queen, and in the evening visited the City, where he unveiled the statue of Sir Rowland Hill, and was present at the Lord Mayor's Banquet to Provincial Mayors. Subsequently he accompanied the Princess to the Royal Italian Opera. On Sunday morning the Prince and Princess, with their daughters, and Princess Christian attended Divine Service, and the Prince inspected the Corps of Commissioners in the Marlborough House Gardens, the Princesses also being present, while subsequently the Duchess of Edinburgh and the Countess Erbach, the Duchess's cousin, lunched with the Royal party. The Duc d'Aumale visited the Prince and Princess on Monday, and afterwards they went down to Aldershot, where they stayed with Colonel Reilly at the camp. The Prince and Princess at once rode to the Long Valley, where they witnessed a sham fight and march past, and in the evening the Prince dined with the officers of the Royal Artillery, and afterwards went with the Princess to a Concert at the Officers' Club, and later to the Artillery dance. The Royal visitors were again on horseback on Tuesday, to witness an extensive sham fight, taking up their position on Cove Common, and at the close of the proceedings they attended the Royal Artillery garden party, and left for London. On reaching town the Prince visited the Duc d'Aumale, and in the evening dined with Major-General Higginson, while the Princess accompanied Princess Christian and the Duchess of Teck to the French plays. On Wednesday the Prince and Princess were present at the State Ball at Buckingham Palace. Next day the Prince and Princess left for Bradford, where they stayed with Mr. Titus Salt M.P., at Milnerfield, and yesterday (Friday), were to inaugurate the New Technical School, elaborate preparations having been made for their reception. To-day they open a Bazaar in aid of the Church Institute, and the Prince will attend a meeting of the North Riding Freemasons before the Royal party leave for town.—The Prince and Princess go to Swanley, Kent, on July 15th to lay the first stone of an orphanage in connection with the Homes for Little Boys.—Princes Albert Victor and George left Corfu on Monday for Palermo in the *Bacchante*.

The Duchess of Edinburgh returned to town on Saturday, having taken leave at Portland of her husband on his departure in command of the Reserve Squadron, and travelled in the *Lively* to Plymouth. She was at the French plays on Saturday night, and left London with her children on Monday morning for Coburg, travelling via Brussels. The Duke will be away about a month, the Squadron having gone straight to the Spanish Coast. The Duke of Connaught is also on board the *Hercules*, and will return to England in time to command one of the Army Corps during the coming autumn manoeuvres at Aldershot.

The Czarina and her baby are going on well, although the former's recovery has been somewhat slower than usual.—Another Royal baby has been born in Germany, the Hereditary Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz having given birth to a son and heir; while the Swedish Crown is also looking for an heir, as the Crown Princess shortly expects her confinement.



THE NATIONAL SOCIETY held its annual meeting on Wednesday, under the presidency of the Archbishop of Canterbury, who said that the importance of Church Schools was shown by the fact that 1,500,000 children were educated in them, whilst the Board and Denominational Schools together only mustered about 1,357,000. The new Educational Code made so many changes that it would be necessary to revise the whole of their arrangements; but the Society, while remaining true to its principles, had always been able to accommodate itself to changes which had been made. Among the other speakers were the Bishops of Carlisle, Hereford, Rochester, and Bangor, Lord Norton, the Earl of Redesdale, and Canon Gregory.

THE DIOCESAN INSPECTORS of England and Wales held their annual conference at Lambeth Palace on Monday, under the presidency of the Bishop of Manchester; the Bishops of Hereford and Truro being also present. The subjects discussed were the condition of religious instruction in Church schools; the effect of the training

of teachers on the religious instruction and moral influence of schools; the employment of pupil teachers in imparting religious instruction, and how far it was likely to be affected by the New Code; the best means of obtaining punctual attendance at the religious lesson; and how far the existence of struggling Church schools is likely to be affected by recent changes in the Code.

THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND FUNERAL REFORM ASSOCIATION held a meeting last week at Grosvenor House, under the presidency of the Duke of Westminster, who pointed out the value of example in the matter of simple and inexpensive funeral rites by those in the higher ranks of society. Among the other speakers were Sir F. G. Milner (who moved a resolution "That it is desirable to promote a better appreciation of the ideas of Christian burial"), Lord Dartmouth, Mr. J. G. Hubbard, M.P., and the Archdeacon of Llandaff.

CHURCH PATRONAGE AND SALE OF LIVINGS.—A Conference of Clergy and Laity was held on Monday at Sion College, under the auspices of the National Church Reform Union. Mr. Albert Grey, M.P., who presided, said that neither of the Bills now before Parliament were adequate to meet the evil, and that the utmost that could be hoped for was that next Session there might be a Select Committee on the subject. Resolutions were passed declaring that no reform of patronage can be regarded as satisfactory which does not confer upon the parishioners, by vote or otherwise, directly or indirectly, a voice in the choice of their clergymen, and "That no dealing with Church Patronage will be satisfactory that does not provide for its total abolition as soon as possible."

THE REFORMED CHURCH OF ENGLAND.—On Monday, at Trinity Church, Southend, Essex, the Rev. B. B. Ussher, M.D., Rector of St. Bartholomew's, Montreal, was consecrated a Bishop of the Reformed Church of England for Canada. Bishop Gregg presided, and gave an address on "The Cause, Nature, and Purpose of the Reformed Church of England." Bishop Ussher is a lineal descendant of the Most Rev. James Ussher, D.D., Archbishop of Armagh.

ST. ANDREW'S CHAPEL, TAVISTOCK PLACE, belongs to the Governors of the Foundling Hospital, who, acting on a clause in the lease which says that none but regular clergymen of the Church of England shall be permitted to conduct Divine Service there, have obtained a Chancery injunction to restrain Archdeacon Dunbar from using the building, Mr. Justice Chitty deciding that he is not a "regular clergyman" in a legal sense, inasmuch as, although he has been duly ordained, he has since been "inhibited." The injunction is, however, suspended for a month, to enable Archdeacon Dunbar to appeal against the decision.

THE SALVATION ARMY has bought for 23,000/- the Grecian Theatre, in the City Road, which is to be turned into a Congress Hall. The recent legal decision has led to the reappearance of street processions in London, and various provincial towns, with the result that "rioting" and "fighting" are reported from Maidstone and Exeter, while at Sheffield and in London roughs have been fined, and sentenced to hard labour for interfering with the Army. On Wednesday the Salvation Army held its first meeting in Dublin, but met with a signal defeat, a number of young men, medical students, shop assistants, and others, swarming into and in front of the building, and effectually preventing Mrs. Booth or anyone else from getting a hearing. The uproar was continued for more than three hours before the building could be cleared. On the 3rd prox. Salvation Services are to take the place of the usual amusements at the Alexandra Palace, and no intoxicating drinks will be sold at the refreshment bars.



ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA.—Though no absolute novelty, up to this moment, has been presented, Mr. Gye, thanks to his strong company of "prima donnas," is able to vary his programmes in a manner that cannot fail to satisfy subscribers in particular and the operatic public generally. Following almost directly upon the *Sonnambula*, with Madame Sembrich as Amina, came Gounod's *Faust e Margherita*, Madame Pauline Lucca playing the heroine—in a dramatic sense more especially a very remarkable impersonation, and the more welcome after an interval of ten years. Retaining its primitive grace and charm, Madame Lucca's Margherita has, if possible, gained in force and intensity, of which the last and most tragic scenes may be cited as examples. A line may suffice to record that *Dinorah* and *Don Giovanni*, with Madame Patti as "the one serene and unapproachable star" in both masterpieces—for masterpieces they are, each in its different sphere, *longo intervallo* as it may be—were listened to with all the old, and as years roll on, still undiminished satisfaction. In Mozart's opera the important character of Donna Anna was sustained with signal ability by Madame Fursch-Madi, and that of Elvira by Madame Valleria, one of the best representatives of the part that could now be named. Signor Cotogni was the Don Giovanni whom of recent years we have been accustomed to recognise, and M. Gailhard a Leporello with whom inevitable custom has rendered us familiar. To the foregoing must be added, with a bare record of their occurrence, *I Puritani*, as the heroine of which once so popular a work Madame Albani is acknowledged legitimate successor to Angiolina Bosio, and Rossini's gorgeous *Semiramide*, with the newest, and in many respects the worthiest representative of the proud and guilty Babylonian monarch, in Madame Adelina Patti, all doubts as to whose fitness to give sufficient dignity to the part (about her capacity to do all justice to the music there could never have been a question) were dispelled when some two years since she first essayed it. In Mdlle. Tremelli Madame Patti found a congenial Arsace, with a genuine contralto voice, such as Rossini must have contemplated when writing the music, and in M. Gailhard as competent a French Assur as could be looked for. That *Le Nozze di Figaro*, with Madame Albani as Countess Almaviva, Madame Lucca as Cherubino, and Madame Valleria as Susanna, should have brought a crowded audience, the most crowded perhaps of the season—is by no means surprising. Mozart's inimitable comic opera, in which humour and sentiment are so naturally combined, with three such *lucida sidera* to represent the leading female characters, could not possibly fail to attract; and so with the well-known Figaro of Signor Cotogni, and a sufficiently acceptable Count in M. Dufrèche, the performance was enjoyable from beginning to end. The conspicuous vocal effects of the evening were the *aria*, "Dove sono," of Madame Albani, and the "Voi che sapete," of Madame Lucca—the most sprightly and vivacious of imaginable pages. The last was encored and repeated, as was the duet, "Sull' aria," between the Countess and Susanna, in which the voices of Mesdames Albani and Valleria blended exquisitely. The performance was generally excellent. It must suffice to say that Meyerbeer's *Prophète* was given for the first time on Tuesday, with Madame Stahl as Fides, Madame Valleria as Bertha, and M. Sylva as John of Leyden—a part, to speak truly, hardly within his means, either vocally or dramatically. *Fra Diavolo* was to be given on Thursday, with Madame Lucca in her favourite character of Zerlina, and the new tenor, M. Lestellier, as the Brigand Chief.

GERMAN OPERA, DRURY LANE.—That *Euryanthe*, though containing some of the finest music composed by Weber, failed to impress the public may be explained easily enough. In the first place, on account of the absurdity of the plot it has never been popular even in Germany, and in the next, the execution, owing to inefficient preparation, was by no means up to the mark to which we have been accustomed by Herr Richter. On the other hand, *Tristan und Isolde*, the *no plus ultra* of Wagnerian theory brought into action, was magnificently given from end to end—the finest performance in fact of the season.

MADAME SOPHIE MENTER.—Few can leave St. James's Hall after one of Madame Sophie Menter's "Recitals" without having been impressed by the rare executive powers of this justly-famous pianist. On the other hand, few connoisseurs could have been satisfied with her recent public display, when, after giving excerpts from Bach, Mendelssohn, and Scarlatti so admirably, she may almost literally be said to have tossed Schubert in a blanket, through the medium of Liszt's "transcriptions" of four beautiful songs which we owe to the most richly-endowed and inexhaustible of song-composers, happily signed "Schubert-Liszt," so that no one can possibly mistake them for Schubert pure. Our revered Canon has a right to commit to paper, on his own account, as many extravagances as may suit the whim of the moment, his illustration of the *Legend of St. Francis*, also included in Madame Menter's programme, for example; but he has not the right to travesty the spontaneous ideas of men so infinitely his superiors in genius as Weber, Schubert, and Auber, whose Tarantella and March from *Masaniello*, by the way, are as mercilessly caricatured as the *Lieder* of Schubert. The late Herr Tausig in this matter was a worthy disciple of Canon Liszt, which emphatically appears in his "transcription" of Weber's *Imitation à la Valse*, tormented and defaced by the so-called "Arabesques," &c., of that notable "virtuoso" who has even meddled with the "Walkürenritt" of Wagner, so as to make it doubly unintelligible. "Wagner-Tausig," however, looks less uncongenial than "Schubert-Liszt," or anything else "Liszt" (even "St. François marchant sur les flots"—Liszt). It should be added that in these transfigured pieces, Madame Menter's exceptional talent seems during the time absorbed by their delivery, transfigured in proportion. Her execution, on the contrary, of some of Chopin's pieces (including the *Andante* and *Rondo Spianato*) was perfect (excepting only the *Tarantella*, played at such speed as to rob it of all distinctness); and as much can be said of the two studies of Henselt, her rendering of which was quite irreproachable. With regard to *power*, when she chooses to exert it, Madame Menter, on one instrument, would easily out-thunder Rubinstein and Von Bülow on two—the moral derived from all which is that our most expert modern *virtuosi* are fast ruining the legitimate art of pianoforte-playing. Such exceptions as Essipoff, Montigny-Rémaury, Sgambati, and Pachmann (the first and last of whom are more or less immediately Rubinstein's compatriots), are, therefore, welcome, and cannot be heard too often.

WAIFS.—It is reported that Herr Max Bruch is about to resign the conductorship of the Liverpool Philharmonic Concerts, in consequence of a more lucrative engagement having been proposed to him, as director of the New York Liedertafel Society.—The Hamburgh "Singers' Festival," fixed for August next, is assuming formidable proportions. Accommodation for 6,000 vocalists had already been provided; but now 2,000 more have announced their desire to take part.—There will again be an operatic company at the Ducal Theatre of Saxe-Coburg, from October to March inclusive.—Mrs. Ole Bull, wife of the "Norwegian Paganini," as Ole Bull used to be styled, is preparing for the press the autobiography of her late husband.—The Order of Charles III. has been bestowed by the King of Spain upon M. Pasdeloup, Director of the Concerts Populaires in Paris.—The *New York Times* records another successful public performance by Mrs. (Lady) Bishop, wife of the well-known English composer of that name. As Mrs. Bishop she first appeared on the London stage in 1846; but years before that was favourably known in the concert-room as Miss Rivière, a distinguished pupil at our Royal Academy of Music.—With reference to our notice last week of the Chester Festival we are requested to state that Mr. Joseph C. Bridge, Bac. Mus., conducted on the occasion.



THE TURF.—This has been a comparatively quiet week, and it is a notable fact that there was actually no racing anywhere on the Tuesday, though this may be called the very height of the season. The meeting at Newton in the North was productive of fair sport, but had little influence on future events. It may be noted, however, that on the opening day Mr. Townley-Parker won two races with Linnaeus, and on the second time of asking backers seem to have forgotten, as they so often do, that a horse when in good form very frequently follows up one victory with another.—At Stockbridge in the South lovers of racing had, as usual, a most enjoyable time, there being no better course in England, with the exception of those at Newmarket. It may be said, too, that Stockbridge is one of our most "classic" courses, and a great majority of the famous horses in our Stud Book have performed upon it. In the palmy days of Danebury, the winners of every classic race have at one time or other taken gallops over it. The old-fashioned Bibury Club Meeting was, as it has been for many years, practically part and parcel of that of Stockbridge, and it provided some good racing. A Maiden Stakes for Two-Year-Olds resulted in the victory of Mr. Craven's unnamed son of Clarice after a dead heat with Mr. Henty's Gula. The Bibury Stakes were won by the favourite Wolsley with the invincible Mr. Coventry up; and Archer brought off a 10 to 1 chance for his followers by winning the Champagne Stakes on Lord Falmouth's Britomartis.—There was a general sense of relief in racing circles on the premature ending of the action brought for libel by Captain Doherty against the Jockey Club. If it had been carried out to its bitter end there would have been a grand *exposé* of the state of affairs on the Turf. Some persons say that this would have had the effect of purifying the Turf atmosphere and clearing away many abuses, and was therefore much to be desired, while others shrug their shoulders and aver that it would well nigh have led to the breaking up of the Turf altogether, at least as at present constituted.—After all it seems that the opposition to the Duke of Beaufort's colt, Faugh-a-Ballagh, for the Northumberland Plate next week, will be more serious than was at one time anticipated, both Sophist and Soter being backed in earnest. By the way, in reference to the nomenclature of the Duke's horse, when will the Jockey Club pass a law against the repetition of names for racehorses, which often leads to confusion and deception?

CRICKET.—The appearance in London of the Oxford and Cambridge teams for trial matches is always a marked event of the season. Contrary to expectation Surrey, which maintained a kind of traditional uncertainty as to its play, beat Cambridge by no less than 7 wickets, but only defeated Oxford by 16 runs—which reads rather strange when we remember the victory of the Light Blues over the Australians. At Lord's Cambridge has shown us grand form, beating the M.C.C. (a strong eleven) by no less than 163

runs, though in his second innings Mr. Hornby, for the Club, carried out his bat for 121 (not out). This has caused Cambridge to become favourites, instead of Oxford, for the coming Inter-University match; but before forming any very definite opinion it will be well to wait and see how the latter fares with the M.C.C.—The Australians, of course, had an easy victory over Derbyshire, and though they had a harder nut to crack in Yorkshire, they beat the famous county by 6 wickets.—Yorkshire, as taken for granted, made short work with Sussex, winning by 10 wickets; but Kent made a far better struggle than anticipated against Lancashire, only losing the match by 26 runs.—Of course, all the world, and especially the sporting section of it, was present at the Orleans Club Ground, at Twickenham, to witness the match between the Gentlemen and Professional Jockeys. Among the former were Captain Middleton, the Marquis of Queensberry, Mr. A. Coventry, and Sir J. D. Astley, and among the latter R. I'Anson, J. Goater, J. Adams, and T. Jennings, jun. The big scorers were R. I'Anson (94) for the Professionals, and "Mr. Hughes" (85) and Mr. Greenwood (38), for the Amateurs, who won on the first innings, scoring 221 against 154.

AQUATICS.—The scullers' race for the *Sportsman's* Challenge Cup on Tuesday last over the Thames Championship course created some interest. The competitors were Laycock and Pearce, both of Sydney, Australia, and Langan, of Wandsworth. During the earlier part of the race there was a desperate struggle, but Langan got the best of it, and eventually won easily from Pearce by two lengths, Laycock having stopped, apparently beaten, opposite Thorncroft's. The betting was 10 to 4 on Laycock, whose prospects in his coming match with Boyd seem much discounted. The question now to be answered is, How good a man Langan really is.—The revival of Marlow Regatta for July 8th, the day after Henley, on the well-known Bisham Reach, has been well received, and is not unlikely to prove a success, notwithstanding so many rowing men having had enough of it at Henley.

POLO.—At Hurlingham Eton has failed to beat the "Other Schools" at Polo, being beaten by two goals to none.



MITIGATING THE RIGOUR OF THE LAW.—The facts in the case of Quilter v. Mapleson respecting the voidance of the lease of Her Majesty's Opera House in consequence of the defendant's neglect to keep the premises insured against fire appear to have been undisputed; nevertheless, the Court of Appeal, the Master of the Rolls, and Lords Justices Lindley and Bowen, have been enabled by the Conveyancing Act of last year to reverse the decision of Lord Coleridge, and give Mr. Mapleson "relief against the forfeiture" on condition of his insuring the premises, and paying the amount expended by the plaintiff in insuring the property, with interest; and also paying the rent up to the 24th of June, with interest on the rent actually due and unpaid, and the costs of the action and appeal.

MR. COMMISSIONER KERR has applied to the Queen's Bench Division for a mandamus to compel Mr. B. Scott the Chamberlain of the City of London, to pay to him 19-40ths of all the fees taken in the City of London Small Debts Court, to which office he was appointed in 1859, which it appears have for some time been withheld, Mr. Kerr having agreed to accept an increased salary in lieu thereof.

MR. BELT, THE SCULPTOR, has begun an action for libel against Mr. Charles Lawes, another member of the same profession, in respect of an article published in *Vanity Fair*, in August last, alleging that his statuette of Dean Stanley, his busts of Charles Kingsley and Canon Conway, and his statue for the Byron competition had been worked up by Mr. Brock and Mr. Verheyden; and of a letter written to the then Lord Mayor of London. Mr. Lawes denies the authorship of the article, and with regard to the letter, pleads as justification that it is true in substance and fact.

CAPTAIN DOHERTY'S LIBEL ACTION against Mr. J. Lowther, M.P., and other members of the Jockey Club for having proclaimed him a defaulter, and warned him off Newmarket Heath, has ended in a compromise, the litigants agreeing that a juror should be withdrawn. Baron Huddleston said he thought the course was a very proper one; and, owing to the serious difficulties in the way of the plaintiff's case, he considered it would have been necessary for him to have decided the case without the assistance of the jury. He was satisfied that the defendant, Mr. Lowther, had only acted in the discharge of a public duty, after the unseemly disturbances which had taken place at the race-meeting.

ABDUCTING A BAILIFF.—The other day the High Bailiff of Sunderland County Court went on board a ship in the harbour with a writ of attachment from the Admiralty, and declining to return on shore was carried out to sea when the vessel started on her voyage. She was, however, driven back by adverse winds, and the captain, being summoned to the Seaham Harbour County Court, was ordered to pay 27. 10s. costs, and told that but for the plaintiff's intercession the heaviest possible fine would have been imposed for so serious an offence.

SMUGGLERS AND SMUGGLING

CASUALLY taking up a newspaper, the chief organ of a large seaport on the East coast, my eye was caught by the heading "Smuggling." "Ah! now this is something really romantic," was my thought; and visions arose of stout dashing fellows, with gaudy sashes round their waists stuck full of pistols, bearded like the pard, full of strange oaths, landing a cargo at some lonely creek; a scuffle with the Revenue men; defeat of the smugglers, two or three of whom remain on the ground stretched beside some of their conquerors; and seizure of the cargo.

But no; it was merely some engineers on a steam-packet—prosaic fellows enough in their grimy, dirty clothes, who had been caught attempting to smuggle tobacco by hiding it under the floor of the engine-room. How dismal the conclusion! Not much romance there; only the police court, and imprisonment in default of paying the fine.

There was not much in this short paragraph; but, little as it was, it served to draw back the thoughts to the days when smuggling flourished along our coasts. What an age ago that seems now! What a gulf is fixed between us and our fathers! We of to-day can hardly picture the class of men of whom Dirk Hatteraick is a type—men who were shrewd traders and hard fighters; and such was the terror of their name that they defied the law successfully, and realised large fortunes, till Pitt's celebrated commutation law destroyed their trade by reducing the duties, and thus enabling the lawful trader to compete with them.

Scott is said to have taken his character of Dirk Hatteraick from a Dutch skipper called Yawkins, of whom there is a story related in the notes to "Guy Mannering," which is so characteristic of the daring of this man, and the contempt he showed for the Revenue men, that it is worth telling again.

"On one occasion he was landing his cargo at the Manxman's Lake, near Kirkcudbright, when two revenue cutters, the *Pigmy* and the *Dwarf*, hove in sight at once on different tacks, the one coming round by the Isles of Fleet, the other between the point of

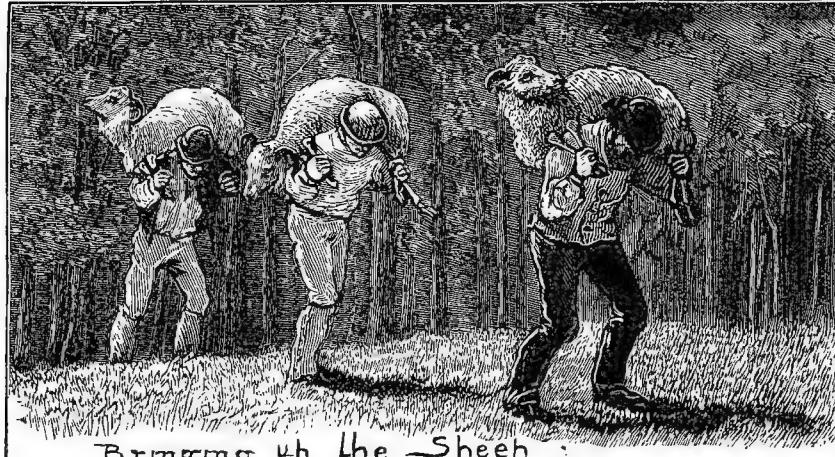
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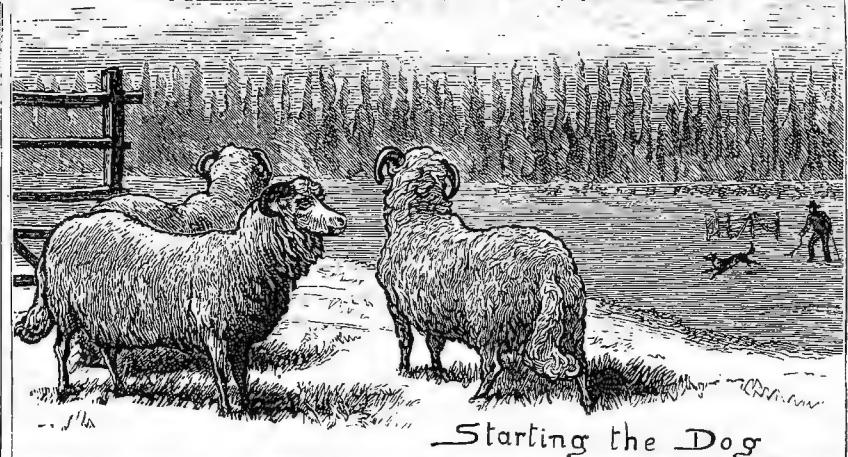
IRELAND—THE LATE MR. WALTER BOURKE
Assassinated at Ardrahan, Galway, June 8



OUR NEW CABUL ENVOY, SARDAR AFZAL KHAN, C.S.I.



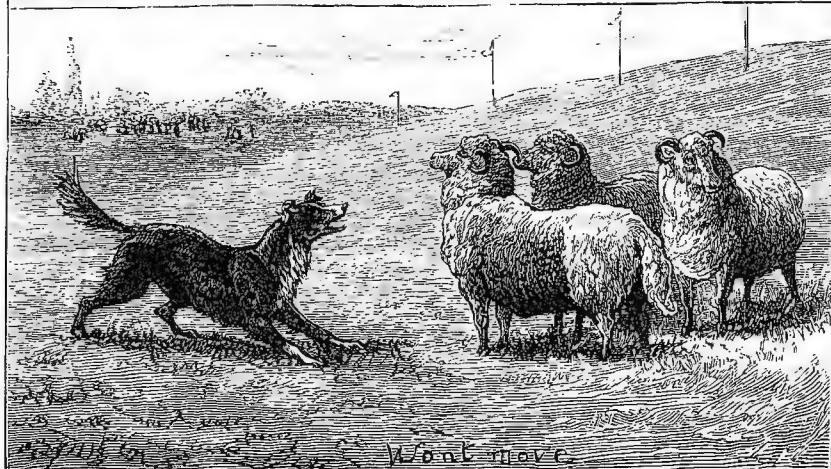
Bringing up the Sheeh



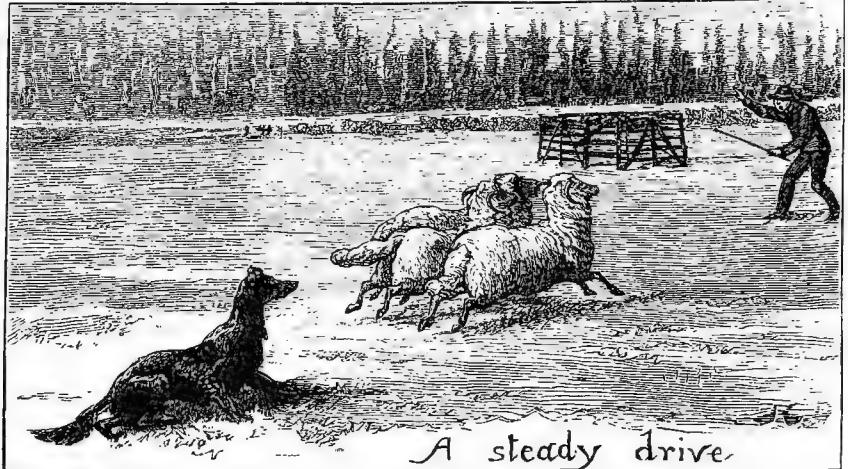
Starting the Dog



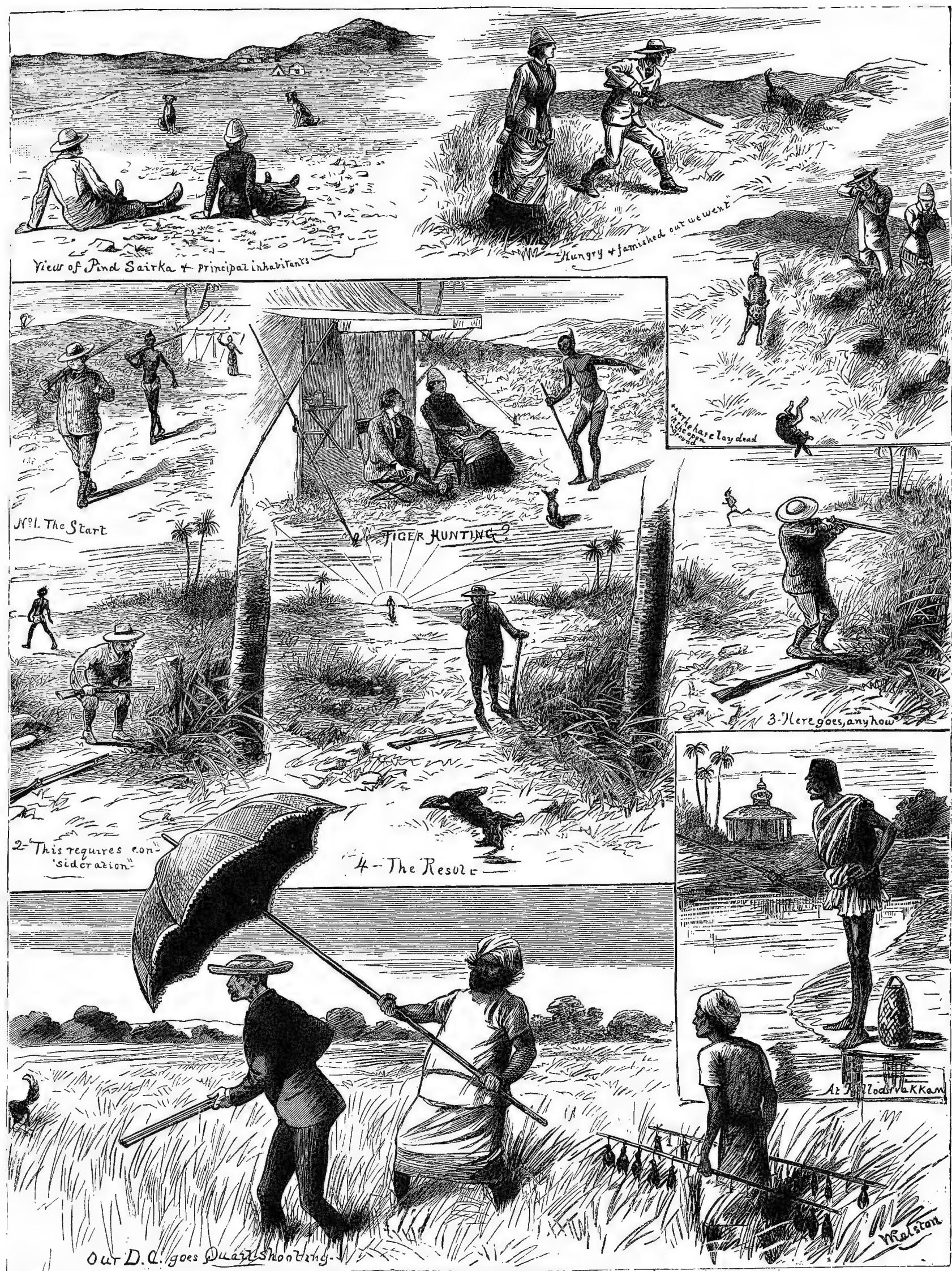
Not in yet



Wont move



A steady drive





IN spite of the highest admiration for Mr. Robert Buchanan as a novelist, we cannot help regarding "The Martyrdom of Madeline" (3 vols.: Chatto and Windus) as a blunder. "The Shadow of the Sword" and "God and the Man" are great tragedies. "The Martyrdom of Madeline," though evidently written in the grimdest earnest, is unfortunate in its subject, its method, and its style. Its purpose is to place men and women upon the same level in so far as moral judgments are concerned. That purpose is certainly not served by illustrating the privileges of manhood by means of an extravagantly exceptional coward and scoundrel, and the weakness of womanhood by a no less extravagantly exceptional simpleton. The general social moral of a work of fiction should, to be effectual, be always drawn from common and typical cases—not from monsters like Gavrolles or from simpletons like Madeline. According to Mr. Buchanan, what are called the "Society Journals" are the most mischievous wheels of the modern social machine, and no doubt, as at every period, a not unimportant portion of the press comes well within the range of unsparing satire. But the manner in which Mr. Buchanan points his lash by very thinly veiling the names of particular papers and their reputed editors is suggestive of spitefulness, and savours of the very form of unconcealed personality which he most justly condemns. In short, the novel is angry: and anger is inconsistent with power. Many readers will obtain a good deal of ill-natured amusement by retranslating the names of his characters into those of the real persons satirised or caricatured, and by comparing his venomously ugly portraits with their obvious originals. The cant of aestheticism has seldom received more telling blows than in these pages, or the nauseousness of its extremes been displayed more clearly or more severely condemned. But even these blows are weakened by their direction against persons instead of against the things themselves. These matters are altogether of more importance than the story itself, which is moderately interesting, occasionally pathetic, and, from first to last, eminently disagreeable. We use the word in no prudish spirit, but because it attempts to prove a universal case of wrong by means of an imaginary instance of exceptional folly and sin. Neither are bad men such complete villains, nor good women such simpletons, as Mr. Buchanan would have us believe. With the justice of his brief for woman against "the diabolic ingenuity of a strong sex tortured to devise legal means for sacrificing a weaker sex," literary criticism has little, if any, concern. And of the taste which can "construct" scandals about real persons of whom the author admits that he knows "absolutely nothing," the less said the better. On the whole, "The Martyrdom of Madeline" is altogether unworthy of a pen that has hitherto won no warmer admiration than ours.

"A Royal Amour," a novel, by R. Davey (2 vols.: Remington and Co.), is an excellent, and on the whole successful, attempt to give a picture of the Court and times of Charles II. in the form of an interesting and romantic story. There was no occasion for Mr. Davey to tell us that he has studied his subject carefully. His extensive reading is apparent, not only in what he says, but in all that he wisely omits to say. He has studied in the right spirit—that is to say, not for the purpose of airing his knowledge, but in order to be faithfully accurate in the colouring of his period and in his portraiture. The Duchess of Cleveland, Nell Gwynne, *la belle Stewart*, and numerous other historical personages (not forgetting John Milton and his family), are very briefly but very graphically described—they are sketches, but alive. Mr. Davey has succeeded in conveying into his pages some of the charm of the original memoirs that he has read to such purpose, and in passing on to his readers a considerable amount of the interest and pleasure that he must himself have found in the work of preparation. The purely fictitious portion of the novel is less successful, and needs all possible assumption of lunacy on the part of the leading character to make it natural. But all the historical portraiture is excellent, and is likely to give Mr. Davey's readers a clearer picture of a fascinating period of Court history than many persons, except its professed students, have ever obtained. It is pleasant to note that Mr. Davey has by no means exhausted a field which he may, if he pleases, make in a very special sense his own. It must be added, however, that, in the art of construction, he has a great deal to learn.

Mr. A. Egmont Hake's "Flattering Tales" (1 vol.: Remington and Co.), are not very satisfactory. The stories are of the nature of those marvellous Parisian romances which occasionally find their way into the foreign correspondence of the newspapers, and which are much too startling to be anything but true. Their air of being a great deal stranger than fiction has been caught by Mr. Hake, together with a tone, so far as the French atmosphere of many of the stories are concerned, which gives them the air of having been thought out and originally written in their appropriate language. All are stories of incident rather than character, and turn on situations occasionally of a singularly extravagant kind. "The Juggler of St. Cloud" is the first story in the volume, and certainly the most remarkable. The manner in which the climax is managed and prepared shows considerable constructive ingenuity, and a talent for contriving surprises. Beyond these qualities, and a lightness of touch that makes reading easy, not much is to be said in favour of tales that are, considered at their best, crude and puerile, both with regard to their subjects and their style. As first essays in fiction, they are not unpromising.



THE SEASON.—From the 8th to the 16th inst. the weather over the entire kingdom was very ungenial. In the Midlands most of the rivers overflowed their banks, doing severe injury to the standing grass, and with still worse effects on the mown. In the North the cold was intense. Snow covered the hills about Balmoral, and also invaded the Lowlands. The hill-tops in the Lake District were covered with snow, which fell heavily as far south as Lynn, in Norfolk, and even gave a sprinkling to the fields of Wiltshire. In Cheshire the rainfall was enormous, and all the damper parts were reduced to swamps. Hailstorms did much damage locally in the West of England. Since then the weather has materially ameliorated; and there was need for it to do so.

AGRICULTURAL PROGRESS.—Lecturing on this subject, Professor Little stated, the other day, that the first great forward steps were taken by Mr. Coke and Mr. Jethro Tull, after which came the introduction of root crops and the consequent profitable occupation of light weak soils which, through the medium of sheep stock, became trebled in value. The fall of prices at the close of the Napoleonic wars was followed by a period of depression, yet even in this period bones and linseed cake came into use. From 1838 the progress made has been continuous, a progress which the Royal

Agricultural Society adequately record year by year. The Rothamsted experiments have established the difference between natural and acquired fertility, and have shown that it requires systematic and long-continued neglect to materially injure the staple of the soil, and that condition, the result of manure, however greatly it may raise the productive powers of a soil, is rapidly lost when the supplies are withheld.

THE CORNWALL SHOW AT LAUNCESTON was very largely attended, excursion trains bringing in many visitors. The Mayor opened the Show in state, and two good bands made the meeting of a more festive character than many Shows. The cattle were a satisfactory collection, the Devons especially so. Sheep were rather poor, but horses were well represented, and were of high average merit. The stallions called for especial commendation. The pigs were an average display. Mr. Northay, of Lifton, was *facile princeps* in this section. The poultry made a very good show, Brahma fowls and Pekin ducks showing up exceedingly well. The flower show was fair. Implements were not so extensive or good a display as we had expected to see.

THE ESSEX SHOW AT BRAINTREE was crowded, and, on the whole, deserved the good attendance it attracted. The show of horses was very good, and Mr. Gilbey's "Shire King," which took two prizes, was much admired. The shorthorn classes were numerically strong, but the average quality was not very special. Messrs. Outhwaite and St. John Ackers were the most successful exhibitors. The polled dairy cows were very good, and there was a most satisfactory collection of Channel Island cattle. The sheep, although not an important feature, were good. Lord Braybrooke was the exhibitor of some very excellent animals. The pigs were a poor show. A poor and incomplete catalogue has unfortunately to be mentioned.

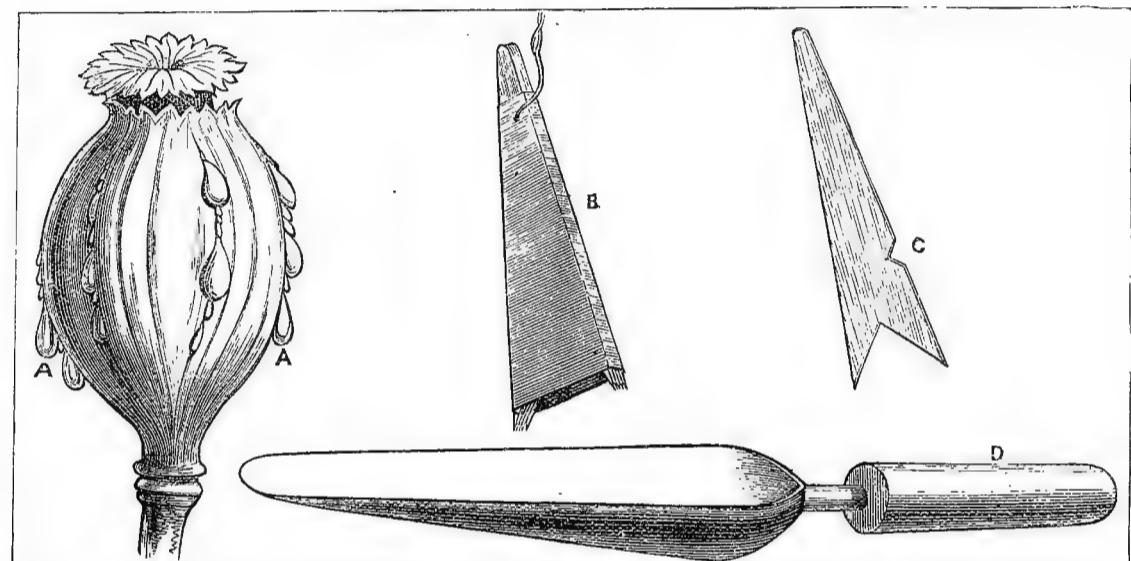
TREES ON ROADS.—Statistics have been published by the French Government relative to the planting of trees along the high roads of the country. The total length of the national roads is 39,988,126 metres, of which 28,731,928 metres may be bordered by trees. Of this distance 14,335,311 metres are planted, while 9,396,617 metres remain to be done. The number of trees used to form the welcome avenues is 2,691,668. When will such works come to engage the attention of an English Government?

ones so often seen:—"Les Jardins Public ayant été créés pour l'agrement de tous, sont mis sous la protection de tous les citoyens." Through these gardens is a path to the beautiful remains of the Roman Theatre, where the marble statue of Venus, now in the Louvre, was found not many years ago. It then passes a most curious old church, and on to the Amphitheatre. This is very perfect to a certain height all round, like that at Pompeii, though much more resembling the one at Rome, without, however, being anything like so grand and solemn. The Amphitheatre at Arles is the largest built by the Romans out of Italy, and dates from the time of Caligula. It is 459 feet by 341 feet, has five corridors, and contained about 26,000 spectators. From one of the towers there is a magnificent view of the old town below, of the larger and lesser Rhone winding through the plain, and the distant mountains, with their grim, grey old towns and ruins discoverable one after the other on ledge and rock. The drives round Arles are beautiful, especially one to the ruined Abbey of Mont Majeur—the home of St. Trophime before he became Bishop of Arles. The people of this curious town are almost as interesting as its ruins, for they are unmistakeable descendants of the grand old Romans, and are quite unlike French or Italians generally. The beauty of the girls is increased by their magnificent colour. They wear a peculiar head-dress, and full-plaited white kerchief over black or brown bodies. Many of the matrons have great dignity of bearing. The Arlesians are most polite—too calm and proud to be rude—and a sketcher can work in comfort without being troubled with a crowd of beggars and children. No one who can spare the time, especially those who have not been to South Italy, should pass Arles without a visit.

E. S.

THE MANUFACTURE OF OPIUM

THESE engravings are from drawings by Lieut.-Colonel Walter S. Sherwill, late Boundary Commissioner, Bengal. They were made by him during a visit to the Patna Factory, and were afterwards lithographed, with accompanying descriptions, in a volume printed for private circulation. They are of especial interest at the present time, when a number of persons, more or less influential, regard it as an immoral proceeding on the part of the Indian Government to derive a revenue from what they hold to be a baneful drug.



A. Crude opium exuding from the green poppy-head. B. Knife of four double-pointed blades for scratching the green capsule. C. One of the blades of the knife B. D. Iron spoon for collecting the drops of opium.

THREE WEEDS.—There are three weeds which are important indicators of the chemical quality and fertile condition of pasture soils. These are sorrel, buttercups, and ox-eyed daisies. When one or two of these grow in an excessive proportion to the grass, it shows that not only is the crop of grass being weakened, but also that what is taking lead in growth is composed of the coarser and least nutritious plants. Sorrel prefers light soils, buttercups like John Milton and his family), are very briefly but very graphically described—they are sketches, but alive. Mr. Davey has succeeded in conveying into his pages some of the charm of the original memoirs that he has read to such purpose, and in passing on to his readers a considerable amount of the interest and pleasure that he must himself have found in the work of preparation. The purely fictitious portion of the novel is less successful, and needs all possible assumption of lunacy on the part of the leading character to make it natural. But all the historical portraiture is excellent, and is likely to give Mr. Davey's readers a clearer picture of a fascinating period of Court history than many persons, except its professed students, have ever obtained. It is pleasant to note that Mr. Davey has by no means exhausted a field which he may, if he pleases, make in a very special sense his own. It must be added, however, that, in the art of construction, he has a great deal to learn.

SOUR PASTURES are difficult to improve, but the farmer has no need to despair. He should begin by using lime as a neutraliser, and afterwards feed the turf with such extraneous fertilisers as will suit the requirements of the best grasses. Gypsum, as a sulphate of lime, and chalk, as carbonate of lime, are both good as neutralisers and as yielding food for the best plants—gypsum in particular, as the sulphur it contains enters largely into the composition of plants. These latter substances, however, are of course much slower in their action than is newly-slaked lime.

NATURAL HISTORY NOTES.—The buzzard was seen in Somerset early in June.—May arrivals of summer birds at Thame in Oxfordshire have been: Turtle dove on the 3rd, reed warbler on the 12th, swift on the 15th, spotted flycatcher on the 18th, and nightjar on the 25th.—Arrivals near Mansfield, in the county of Nottingham, have been: Wood wren, May 1st; corncrake, on the 12th; swift, 5th; black-cap, 8th; yellow wagtail, 10th; turtle dove, 15th; flycatcher, 17th.—A contemporary remarks, "The practice of rolling wheat in the spring has no doubt interfered with the increase of the stone curlew, in consequence of the eggs laid on the bare falls being crushed by the rollers. This bird is not nearly so common as it used to be."

MISCELLANEOUS.—Infectious disease prevails among cattle in Lincolnshire, Devonshire, Wiltshire, and Sussex.—Blackawton Agricultural Show was a success; the entries being numerous for a strictly district exhibition, and the cows and heifers being well worthy of attention. The sheep-shearing competition was animated, and the work turned out was very meritorious.

A DAY AT ARLES

If any traveller to or from the Riviera wishes to realise most thoroughly that he is not at home, let him stay at Arles. Lyons may be charming, Avignon full of interest, with its old Papal Palace, but at Arles there is so much to see, and that not only interesting to the ordinary traveller, but also in the highest degree to the archaeologist and the antiquary. Thus, at one side of the Place du Forum are the remains of the Roman Forum. A little way beyond is the Hotel de Ville, and close to this the Cathedral of St. Trophime, with its beautiful doorway, one of the most perfect works of the twelfth century. The cloisters are also very perfect and interesting. From this church the small Boulevard is soon reached, and here, in the evening, the people fully enjoy a saunter and gossip—I cannot say after the fatigues of the day, for in Arles no one ever seems in a hurry, or to have anything to do. To the right is the Roman Cemetery, with a very quaint chapel, and a number of sarcophagi and stone coffins. Nearly opposite, on the left of the Boulevard, are public gardens, with a notice which might well be used in like places in England, instead of the uncivil, impudent

Opinions greatly differ on this subject, and men of high authority and experience (Sir George Birdwood, for example) declare that opium is as much a necessity for the natives of the East as wine, spirits, and beer are for the natives of the West, and that the evils arising from its use are altogether less than those caused by the use or abuse of alcohol. We shall not here attempt any argument on the subject, preferring to summarise the official statement of Major Baring. For three years past the Indian opium crop has been short, and, coupled with this deficiency, there has been an increase in the production of Persian and Chinese opium. If the Government monopoly of opium were abandoned, India would not only lose a revenue which would have to be made up by some other tax, but the extent of the poppy cultivation would almost certainly be largely increased in the hands of private growers. If the Government went further than this, and altogether forbade the poppy cultivation, they could not stop the Chinese demand, which would then be supplied by inferior qualities of Persian and native Chinese growth.

We will now turn to the drawings of Lieut.-Col. Sherwill, who informs us that between twelve and thirteen millions of pounds of poppy juice (or upwards of 5,000 tons) are yearly gathered in Bengal. This yields a gross revenue of 6,500,000/. The poppy is grown in the broad valley of the Ganges, and principally in those districts near Patna and Benares.

In the Examining Hall the consistency of the crude opium as brought from the country in earthen pans is simply tested, either by the touch, or by thrusting a scoop into the mass. A sample from each pot (the pots being numbered and labelled) is further examined for consistency and purity in the chemical test room.

In the Mixing Room the contents of the earthen pans are thrown into vats and stirred with blind rakes until the whole mass becomes a homogeneous paste.

The crude opium is then conveyed to the Balling Room, where it is made into balls. Each ball-maker is furnished with a small table, a stool, and a brass cup to shape the ball in, a certain quantity of opium, a certain quantity of opium and water called "Lewa," and an allowance of poppy petals, in which the opium balls are rolled. Every man is required to make a certain number of balls, all weighing alike. An expert workman will turn out upwards of a hundred balls a day.

In the Drying Room the balls are placed to dry before being stacked. Each ball is placed in a small earthenware cup. Men examine the balls, and puncture with a sharp style those in which gas, arising from fermentation, may be forming.

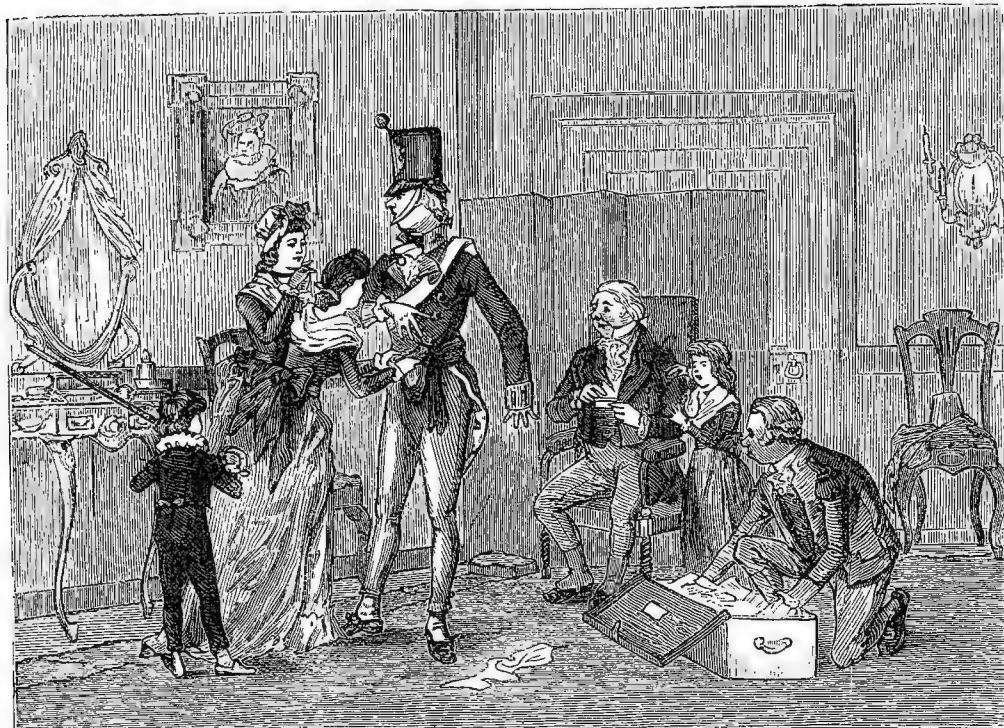
In the Stacking Room the balls are stacked before being packed in boxes for Calcutta, *en route* to China. A number of boys are constantly engaged in stacking, turning, airing, and examining the balls. To clear them of mildew, moth, or insects, they are rubbed with dried and crushed poppy petal dust.

Lastly, we see an Opium Fleet of native boats, conveying the drug to Calcutta. The fleet is passing the Monghyr Hills, and is preceded by small canoes, the crews of which sound the depth of water, and warn all boats out of the channel by beat of drum, as the Government boats claim precedence over all other craft. The timber raft shown in the sketch has been floated down from the Nepal Forests, and will be used in making packing-cases for the opium.

N.B.—The drawings of the poppy head and the knife are of the natural size. The spoon is half the natural size.

I see My Name in the *Gazette*.

Sad Parting with Cousin Louisa



With the Aid of My Sister and Cousin I put on my Uniform, which has just arrived from London.



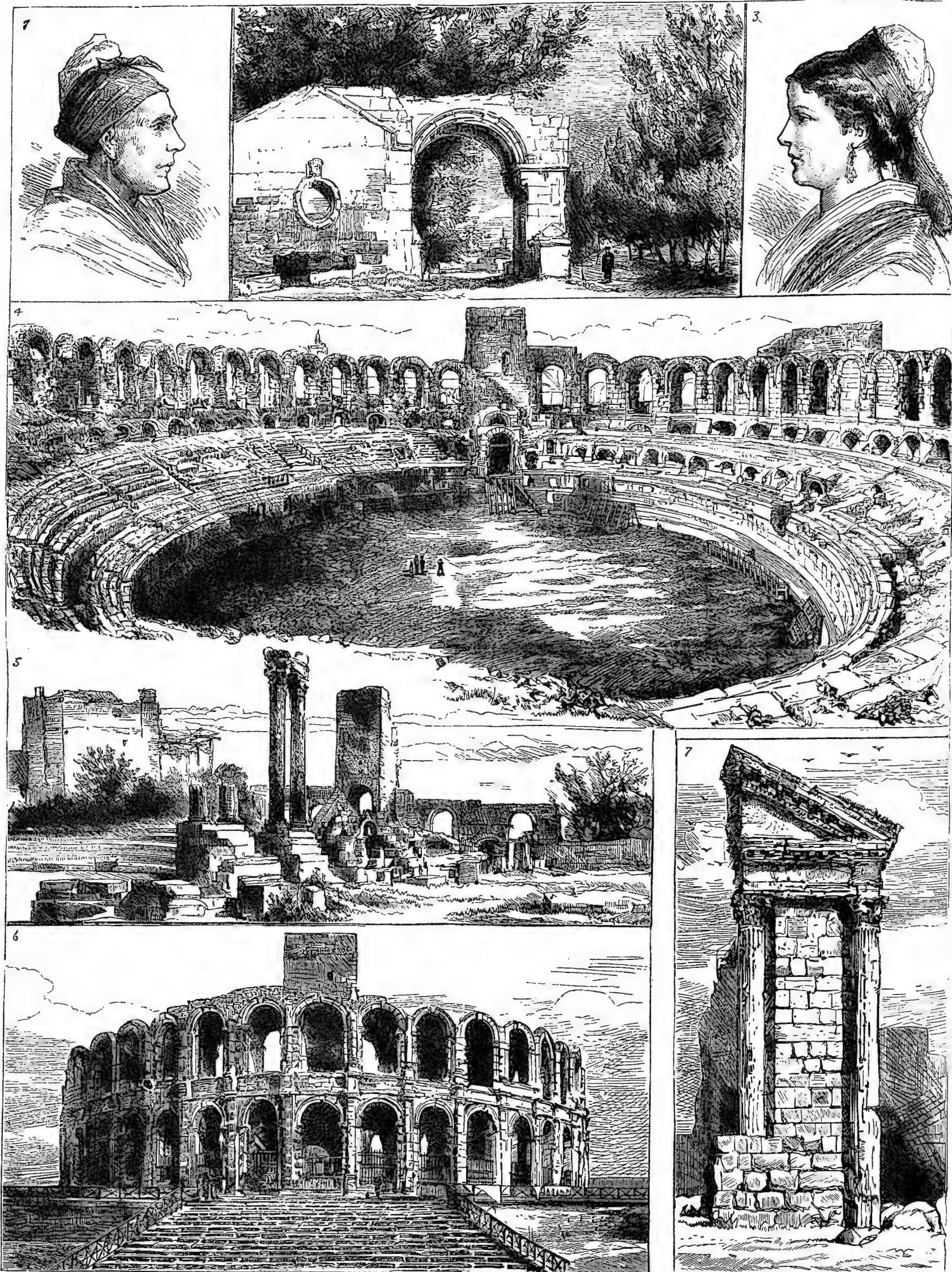
Having arrived at my Destination I put up at the "George," where I Dine quietly with FitzBayonet, who has also come to join.



My Departure to Join Head Quarters



Report Myself next Morning at the Orderly Room, and am formally introduced to the Colonel. I am disagreeably conscious that I have put my Uniform on wrong, and that I present generally rather a dissipated appearance.



1. An Old Woman.—2. Entrance to the Roman Cemetery.—3. A Young Girl.—4. Interior of the Amphitheatre.—5. Remains of the Roman Theatre.—6. Exterior of the Amphitheatre.—7. Remains of the Forum.



"THE OVERTURNED LIFE-BOAT"



EMERSON was a remarkable man, most remarkable in this, that he was really popular in America, though the burden of his teaching was that metaphysics are higher and nobler than "striking ile." We have grown to like him in England, though there are still very few of us who would suspect "a flavour of wild strawberry" in the orations which to the *Saturday Reviewer* of twenty years ago appeared to be "a string of the dreariest of all dreary platitudes." But, then, Mr. G. Willis Cooke, in "Ralph Waldo Emerson, His Life, Writings, and Philosophy" (Sampson Low and Co.), avowedly takes "the standpoint of ardent sympathy," the truth lying, as usual, between the extremes. The American transcendentalist has no claim to the extravagant praise lavished on him by the Boston Mutual Admiration Society; but he certainly is not the poor creature which the *Saturday Review* made him out. English students have come to feel this; and among them he holds a far different position from that which he held when his "Conduct of Life" was first published. There is much in him besides the trick of style, and the affectation of delivering sententious maxims. Theodore Parker called him the most original thinker that America had produced; yet he complains of the want in his Essays both of logical order and of that subtle thread which his thorough-paced admirers say holds all his thoughts together. Perhaps Professor Nichol best characterises him when he says that in his tendency to exaggerate he is an American of the Americans, and that there is probably a vein of irony—his substitute for Yankee humour—in his most pronounced passages. But to Mr. Cooke he is all perfection; all the jargon about the oversoul and the supersensible he repeats with unctuous; and, if he slyly tells the story of the fashionable lady who went to an oration because it was the thing to do, and whose countenance was a study, as in the hopeless effort to understand a single word she passed from wonder to utter vacuity, he is evidently delighted that the New World should have produced an interpreter of Fichte and Hegel almost as unintelligible as those cloudy prophets themselves. Emerson often says good things; we are astonished that so few of them have got into proverbial use. Here, for instance, is a truth well put, "The greatest meliorator of the world is selfish huckstering trade." Mr. Cooke, a great believer in heredity, gives a very interesting account of Emerson's ancestors. Of these (mostly preachers) the most notable was Peter Bulkeley, Fellow of St. John's, Cambridge, and Rector of Woodhill, Bedfordshire, a grand Puritan, who turned his worldly goods into money, and, heading a body of emigrants, became not only spiritual pastor but governor and master of Concord, the first New England town "above tide-water." It is pleasing to read that his reputation as a "great pray" saved the town from the Red men. Mr. Cooke's method is peculiarly suited to his subject; in copious extracts he traces the development of his hero's thoughts, and sums up his opinions on slavery, on the war, and on other public matters; and, having done with the life, he treats of the philosophy as compared with that of the other thinkers of the day. The book ought to be read by all who care to enter into the workings of the contemporary American mind.

People talk of Emerson, but they love Longfellow, and we gladly accept Mr. R. H. Stoddard's dainty little "Illustrated Memoir" (Warne and Co.) as a foretaste of what we are by and by to hear about him whom Cardinal Wiseman called the most popular of English-speaking poets. Mr. Stoddard's praise is by no means undiscriminating; he has even the courage to point out the weakness of "Excelsior." Of "Hermes Trismegistus," printed at the end of his book, he wisely says nothing. The pictures of Longfellow's house, which was Washington's head-quarters after Bunker's Hill, are very interesting.

Dr. C. T. Pearce is anxious to take Jenner down from his pedestal; and the facts tabulated in his "Vital Statistics: Small-pox and Vaccination in the United Kingdom and Continental Countries and Cities" (Society for Abolition of Compulsory Vaccination) are sufficiently startling to give emphasis to his call for a Royal Commission of Inquiry. Sweden, for instance, is the best vaccinated country in Europe; yet, instead of small-pox having been well-nigh stamped out, small-pox epidemics are much more fatal in Stockholm than in London or Liverpool. One is puzzled to understand why in the outbreak of 1871 the mortality of Frankfort should have been not much more than half that in London, while in Hamburg it was more than ten times as heavy as in the other great Hanse town. It will be news to many that inoculation largely increased the deaths from small-pox.

If Vol. I., Part I., of the "Supplementary Papers of the Royal Geographical Society" (Murray), is at all a fair sample of what they are going to be, we foresee a large increase in the number of Fellows. For it contains Mr. Colborne Baber's account of his travels in Western China—enough to recommend it to any one who knows the writer's well-merited reputation. In Ssu-Chuan and Western Yunnan he had new and exceptionally interesting ground. He discovered a new system of writing, a far greater find, he tells us, than a new language or a new people. From ancient stone monuments, comparable with our "Picts' Houses" and such like, to the details of tea smuggling, there is something worth reading in every page. The Chinese officials manage as well in Thibet as elsewhere: "they come in without trousers (say the natives) and go away with a thousand baggage yaks." Mr. Baber's account of the Lolo or Mantzu forays shows that the Chinese, though they can re-annex Kashgar, cannot protect their own provinces. The narrative of a French missionary, captured by these marauders, is charming. Some of the scenery up the Tung river is very grand; though when the Chinese cried out: "Silver! silver!" at a moonlight effect of snow-peaks framed in white fog, Mr. Baber doubted if their enthusiasm was not "gross and worldly."

We are sorry not to be able to give due space to Mr. H. B. Rowney's useful account of the "Wild Tribes of India" (De La Rue and Co.). Waiving the distinction between Aryan and non-Aryan, he points out that these tribes are the descendants of aborigines who receded before the immigrant Brahmins, except in the few cases in which they are due to Mongolian, Afghan, or Indo-Burmese immigrations of yet later date. Their work in Indian economy is to keep down the wild beasts, which would else make hopes of clearance in the jungle impossible. The blessings of civilisation among them are mainly represented by the presence of money-lenders, regatters of grain, and spirit sellers. Mr. Rowney assures us that the Rajpoots are "nothing more than Scythian," whatever that may mean. But, on the whole, his book is full of useful and trustworthy information.

"Q. Horatii Flacci Opera" (Kegan Paul) is perhaps the most elegant of the Vellum Series. Horace lends himself to this kind of adornment *simplex munditia*, and it is such a pleasure to the scholar to have him without note or comment. We should have liked an *index verborum*; but then our memory is not so good as it was.

Mr. R. Pigott, late proprietor of the *Irishman* and *Flag of Ireland*, comes just at the right time with his "Personal Recollections of an Irish National Journalist" (Dublin: Hodges and Co.; London: Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.). All his life he has been a steady, some would say a violent, advocate of Irish rights. He has worked with Mitchel and the Young Irelanders, and with Frederick Lucas who, *Hibernis ipsis Hibernior*, was the real founder of the

Tenant League. He has been a thorough-going Fenian, an admirer of Stephens and Rossa; and he believes that Barrett, accused of that explosion at Clerkenwell Prison which convinced Mr. Gladstone that the Irish Church must be disestablished, was convicted in the teeth of evidence. But now he thinks rebellion has done its work; it has won a fair instalment of concession; "it has revealed to British statesmen that they must govern Ireland, if they govern it at all, in accordance with its people's wishes, for Ireland and not for England; and there is nothing which Ireland united may not hope to obtain, not even excluding a perfect measure of Home Rule."

Mr. G. Redford's "Manual of Sculpture" (Sampson Low) is one of the best of the excellent "Illustrated Art Handbooks." As he explains in his preface, he treats his subject not so much from the side of history or archaeology as from that of Art. But, though this leads him to give detailed accounts of bronze-casting, of the different canons of proportion, and of the treatment of the various parts of the figure, it does not prevent his tracing the growth and progress of Sculpture in Egypt, Assyria, and early Greece. To the Parthenon he devotes many pages; and every visitor to the British Museum will be thankful for his exhaustive explanation of the *bas-reliefs* of the frieze, &c. The numerous illustrations are on the whole far better than those in most Art series. The head of Artemis, which faces the title page, is beautifully done.

In "Kant" (Blackwood), Mr. W. Wallace, of Merton College, Oxford, has a more interesting subject than most of his co-workers on the "Philosophical Classics" series. Everybody wants to know something of the father of modern metaphysics, and Mr. Wallace meets this want by adding to a pleasantly-written life of the man an analysis of his works, and a thoughtful estimate of their value and influence. Kant was the son of a Königsberg strap-maker; but Mr. Wallace thinks there is no doubt of his Scotch extraction, which of course would fit him hereditarily to take in Hume's teaching, and to anticipate that of a whole school from Dugald Stewart to Sir W. Hamilton. Kant's youth was one of great privation; he and his college chums are said to have eked out their scanty means by playing billiards and ombre. At forty-six his professorship brought him in £60. a year; yet he was something of a dandy and a *bon-vivant*, eschewing matrimony as a luxury for the rich. Newton was one of his books as well as Hume; and many who know him as the prophet of *Kritis* and "The Unknowable," have never heard of his "Cosmogony," published in 1755, and partly based (for he was a great plagiarist) on the "new hypothesis" of Thomas Wright of Durham.

The *édition de luxe* of the works of Charles Dickens (published by Chapman and Hall, Limited; printed by R. Clay, Sons, and Taylor), is now completed by the publication of Vols. XXIX. and XXX. The first of these volumes contains the second portion of "Our Mutual Friend"; the second is occupied with the unfinished story of "Edwin Drood" (the last lines of which were written only a few hours before the author's unexpected death), and by various short stories, including "Master Humphrey's Clock." In an appendix is given a list of all Dickens's writings, in chronological order. As we have already observed, this publication reflects great credit on the printers, and on all the other persons engaged in its preparation, and, though necessarily too bulky and costly for the bookshelves of ordinary people, it will stand as a most worthy and appropriate monument to the author's genius in the libraries of the rich or of public institutions.

"A Guide to the Upper Thames from Richmond to Oxford" (L. Upcott Gill), is certainly one of the most useful handbooks to the river yet published. It is printed in parallel columns corresponding to the right and left-hand banks of the river going upstream, and each place of interest is thus immediately identified. The information on boating and angling matters, and on the towns on the river banks is full and accurate, and this "Guide" will certainly be much used this season by the yearly increasing numbers who take the trip by water from London to Oxford.

The names of Mr. G. Phillips Bevan and Dr. Stainer are sufficient guarantees for the accuracy of the information in the "Handbook to the Cathedral of St. Paul" (W. Swan Sonnenschein and Co.), which is a compact and complete guide to our great cathedral.

There is no doubt that there are very many who will welcome the cheaper edition of the Rev. W. Benham's "Catherine and Crawford Tait" (Macmillan and Co.). The Archbishop's memoir of his wife is published unaltered; so is Mrs. Tait's narrative of her own family bereavements and the consolations she found to support them patiently. All that is curtailed is the compilation from other sources.

In "May's British and Irish Press Guide" (F. L. May and Co.), a great amount of matter is compressed into a very small space. The maps of the United Kingdom showing the towns in which newspapers are published are a special feature of this publication, and they help much in giving a comprehensive idea of the distribution of newspapers throughout the country.

"The Highland Sportsman," by Robert Hall (Office of *The Highland Sportsman*, 43, Old Bond Street), is not one of those books, like Mr. Colquhoun's well-known work, "The Moor and the Loch," in which the habits of wild animals, birds, and fish are, written upon with all the cunning but none of the kindness of a Thoreau. It does not tell you how to snare and kill animals, but only how best to reach their haunts. It is as complete a guide as could well be imagined to all the sporting centres of the Highlands. It gives detailed information on railways, coaches, and steamers, deer forests, mountains, lochs, rivers, and in fact everything which it concerns those bent on sport in the Highlands to know. The arrangement of the volume is excellent, and the information is concisely conveyed.

Mr. Thomas Wentworth Higginson's "Common Sense About Women" (W. Swan Sonnenschein and Co.) is a kind of prosaic American compendium to Mr. Tennyson's "Princess." The author arrives at the same conclusion with regard to the future of women as that reached in Mr. Tennyson's poem. He deals with the subject in that rough and ready way which is commonly called the "common-sense method," and to those who have never considered the subject at all, the volume will doubtless be instructive. It bristles with anecdotes, allusions, and quotations, but has no pretence whatever to literary style.



MESSRS. CHIAPPELL AND CO.—Schubert's fine song, "The Erl King," with its elaborate accompaniment, which is so suitable for transcription, has been very brilliantly transcribed for the piano-forte by Adolph Kreutzer.—An excellent and not too difficult "Octave Study for the Left Hand" is by Theodor L. Clemens; it will prove very useful for the schoolroom.—Lively and tuneful, "Margery: an Old English Dance," by G. F. Kendal, will find favour with young people as a change from more classical studies; whilst "Sonatina," by James C. Culwick, will suit more severe tastes.—"Loyauté," a dashing waltz by Luke Wheeler; "The Grenade" waltzes, by Mrs. Smith Bridges; "Bouton de Rose" polka, by G. J. Rubini; and "The Gee-Up" Polka are four very good specimens of dance music.

MESSRS. MORGAN AND SCOTT.—A very nicely got-up and clearly printed volume, which will no doubt find a ready sale just now amongst the thousands who are eagerly looking forward to the

arrival in England of Messrs. Sankey and Moody, is "Sacred Songs and Solos," Nos. 1 and 2 combined, compiled and sung by Ira D. Sankey. In this volume are not only all the original 271 sacred songs and solos, but several new hymns, tunes, psalms, and paraphrases, making in all 441 pieces. Although some of these hymns, &c., savour too much of the ultra-familiarity of Dissent, the majority will be equally liked by High Church, Low Church, and Broad Church followers.

MESSRS. NOVELLO, EWER, AND CO.—"The Morning and Evening Service, together with the Office for the Holy Communion," by J. Baptiste Calkin (Op. 98), is a musically composition worthy the attention of all members of first-class church choirs. From so much that is excellent it is difficult to select a portion for special notice. The two Kyries given to choose from are equally good, and the "Magnificat" composed for the Festival of the Conversion of St. Paul, held at our City Cathedral in 1882, made a very favourable impression on that occasion.—The current number of Novello's Original Octavo Edition is Weber's opera of *Euryanthe*, which is not half as well known and appreciated as it deserves to be. The recent admirable performance of this romantic opera by the German Company at Drury Lane has brought it into public notice again, hence the appearance of this well-got-up volume is very opportune.—Vol. II. of Schubert's "Songs" for a contralto voice are all more or less popular; they are carefully and judiciously selected, edited, and translated by Nathalie Macfarren. They are twenty in number; many of them posthumous.—Book III. of "Transcriptions from the Works of Felix Mendelssohn for the Organ" are for the most part chosen from his "Lieder ohne Worte," No. 6 is taken from the Forty-second Psalm.—"Soft Voluntaries for the Organ," by the above composer, will be welcomed by all organists as a useful addition to their répertoire.

MESSRS. SCHOTT AND CO.—Three clever pieces for the drawing-room, by Henri Ravina, are "Impromptu," which is pleasing and not difficult; "Lita," a showy *caprice Espagnol*; and "Calincie," a bright and catching melody.—"Les Tziganes" and "Saltarello-Caprice," by Louis H. d'Egville, are two brilliant duets for the violin and pianoforte.

MESSRS. RICORDI.—Two songs, music by P. Mario Costa, poetry by Lorenzo Stechetti, are "Io Morirò, che la Fatal Mìa Sera," and "Voi che Salite questo Verde Monte," the music is a very poor specimen of Signor Costa's known talent; the words are superior to their setting.—A very doleful ditty is "I Will Suffer Silently," written and composed by J. Endersohn and L. Denza. It is published in four different keys, hence it may be sung by any dimly-disposed vocalist, male or female.—Both words and music of "That Day" are very pleasing. The former are by F. E. Weatherly, the latter by F. P. Tosti. This is also published in four keys.

MESSRS. ROBERT COCKS AND CO.—Longfellow's pretty little poem, "Whither?" has been charmingly set to music by C. H. Smart. The simple and flowing accompaniment is suitable to the theme. The compass is within the middle octave.—Nos. X., XIV., and XV. of "Popular Trios for Ladies' Voices" are respectively Rossini's ever-green and much-liked "Charity" (*La Carità*), "The Bird's Farewell," and "Hunting Chorus" from Flotow's favourite opera, *Martha*.

MISCELLANEOUS.—"The Shepherd's Farewell," the quaint words by an anonymous writer of the seventeenth century, is a song for a picnic or garden-party.—"May's Love" is an ultra romantic poem by the late Mrs. E. B. Browning. Both these songs are of medium compass. The music is by H. O. W.

RECENT POETRY AND VERSE

We must confess to having expected something more powerful from the author of "The New Era" than we find in "Orpheus and the Sirens: a Drama in Lyrics," by Virginia Vaughan (Chapman and Hall); still, it is a fine poem as a whole, and contains many melodious and some striking passages. Undoubtedly the most tuneful numbers are those allotted to the Sirens and their victims; next in order of merit come the songs of the Argonauts; whilst Orpheus—be it said with bated breath—shows at times a slight tendency to become tedious as the Angel in "Paradise Lost." Of course, the argument needs no description, but the idea of bringing in the voices of the betrayed lovers as a chorus was decidedly a good one, and has been well carried out. Amongst the best passages in the poem are the stanzas beginning "The quick seed buried in the earth's dark bed," sung by the victims; those apportioned to the Sirens at page 132; "Basking beneath the blue noon's sapphire blaze," a portion of the rowers' song; and this verse of the Thracian singers,

Fair is the lovely night, e'en as the day,
Whose purple dome, gloom-veiled, the soft stars fret
In their uncouth hosts and bright array:
The glimmering constellations rise and set,
Nor e'er their destined course and path forget,
But move majestic through the vault immense,
Chanting sweet strains that human souls regret,
Unheard by man's more gross intelligence,
But hearkened by the Gods with ecstasy intense.

It strikes one as a little curious to find Jason and his comrades acquainted with the topography of the Lofoten Isles, but this may pass, and the poem is decidedly worth reading.

There can be no doubt that we have a true, if not a great artist in the author of "Songs from the Sunny South," by John Cameron Grant (Longmans); one sentence would be sufficient to stamp him as this, viz.:

That bitterest distress,
The falsehood of a false success.

But such successes as Mr. Grant may win will be perfectly genuine, for his work has both thought and melody, and rises at times to no mean height. "Old Seas and New" and "A Heart's Tragedy" are very good indeed, and if we feel inclined to cavil at the new version of Sir Thomas Mallory's old story, it is not because it is wanting *per se*, but more from force of association. A weird and effective piece is "Double Identity," carrying out that theory of the spiritual body which one associates with the sonnets of Mr. J. C. Earle; and in "My Soul" is one admirable verse:

Failure is not a failure if it falls in a noble aim,
It's only a little less than the aim's accomplishment,
If you nobly dared it is better to die in the daring than shame
Your life in a palace polluted and pigsty pleasure misspent.

A very charming little volume, as dainty in appearance as choice in its contents, is "Songs and Rhymes: French and English," by Walter Herries Pollock (Remington). The author has essentially the gift of music, with both pathos and humour, as demonstrated in such pieces as "Heidelberg," "A Continuation," "Father Francis"—almost worthy of Father Prout—and "Old Court, Trinity." The French pieces, too, are clever, especially "La Dive Bouteille," which we prefer to Mr. Pollock's English version, and "Un lacheux." Altogether it is a unique little collection.

We cannot say much for "Phile; a Drama of Ancient Egypt" (Chapman and Hall), although it is in a second edition, and dedicated by permission to Mr. Gladstone. The play treats of Sesostris, and seems meant to enforce the lesson that if the ecclesiastical and civil powers come into collision the latter will get the worst of it; but it is not good either as a poem or a drama. We meet occasionally with such eccentric grammatical constructions as "You that savedst;" but the author has a subtle vein of humour, as shown in Benthaor's casual apostrophe to the Needle at page 43, *a profos* of nothing in particular.

BIRTH.
On the 14th inst., at Rosewin, Truro, the wife of ROBERT HARVEY, Assoc. M. Inst., C.E., late of Iquique, of a daughter.

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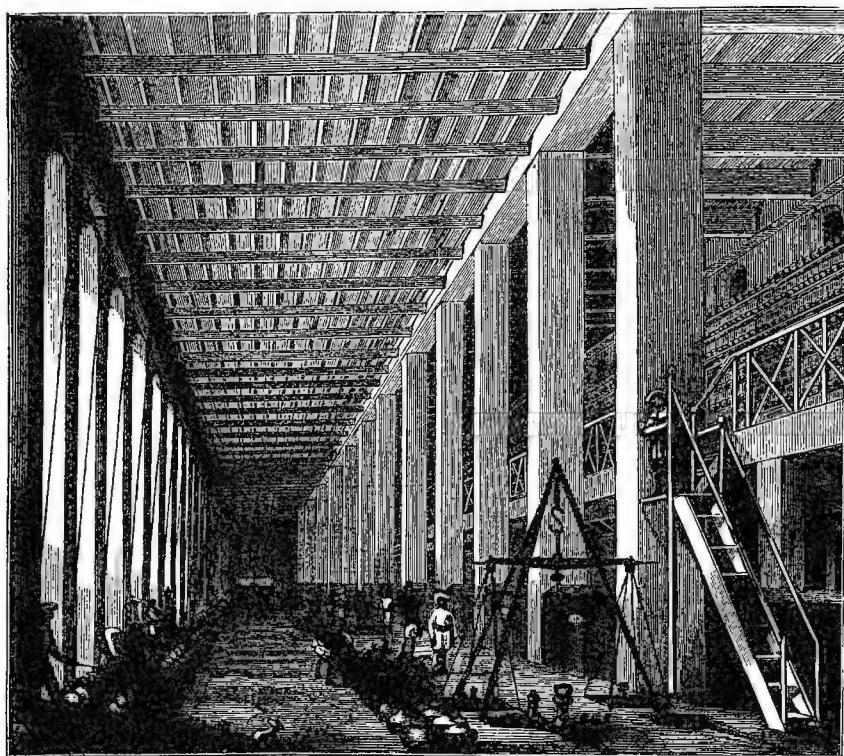
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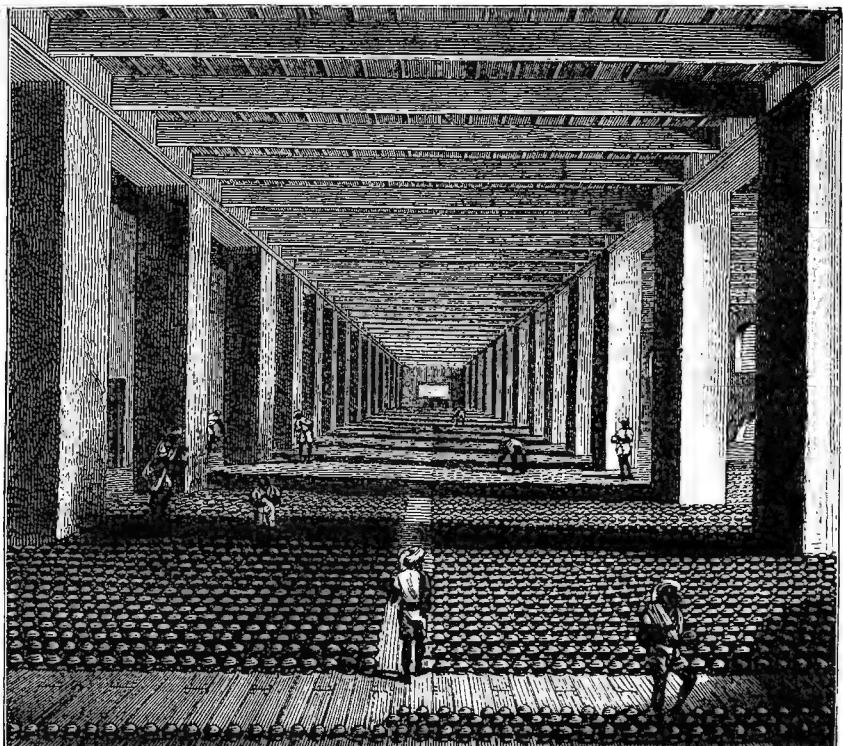
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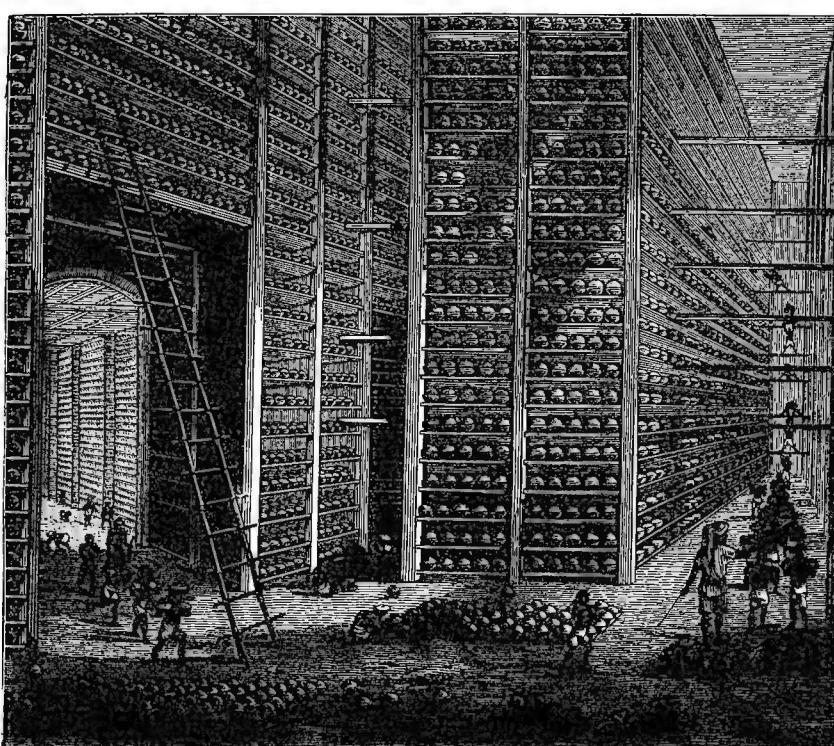
THE MIXING ROOM



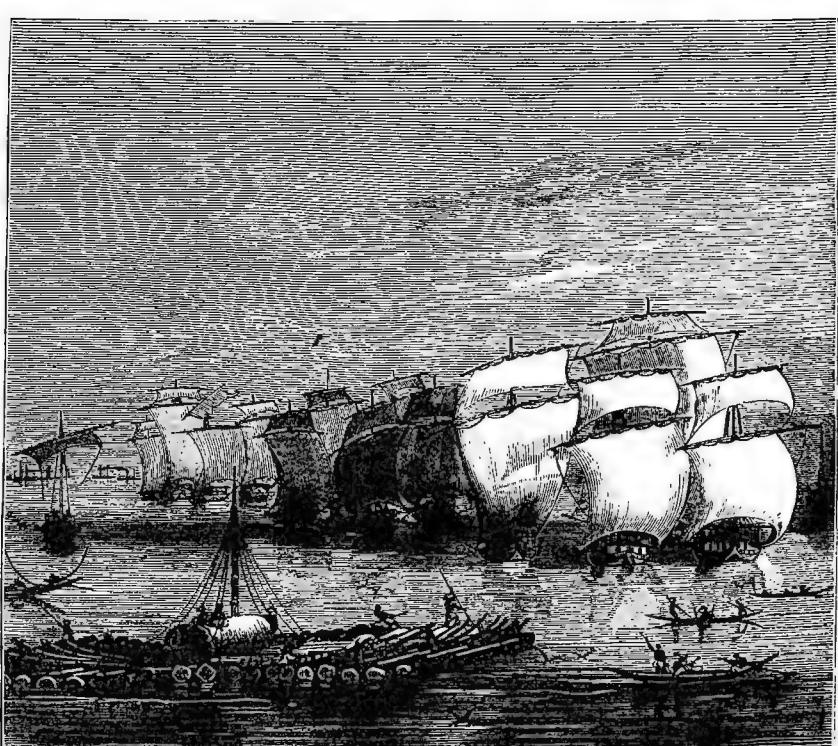
THE BALLING ROOM



THE DRYING ROOM

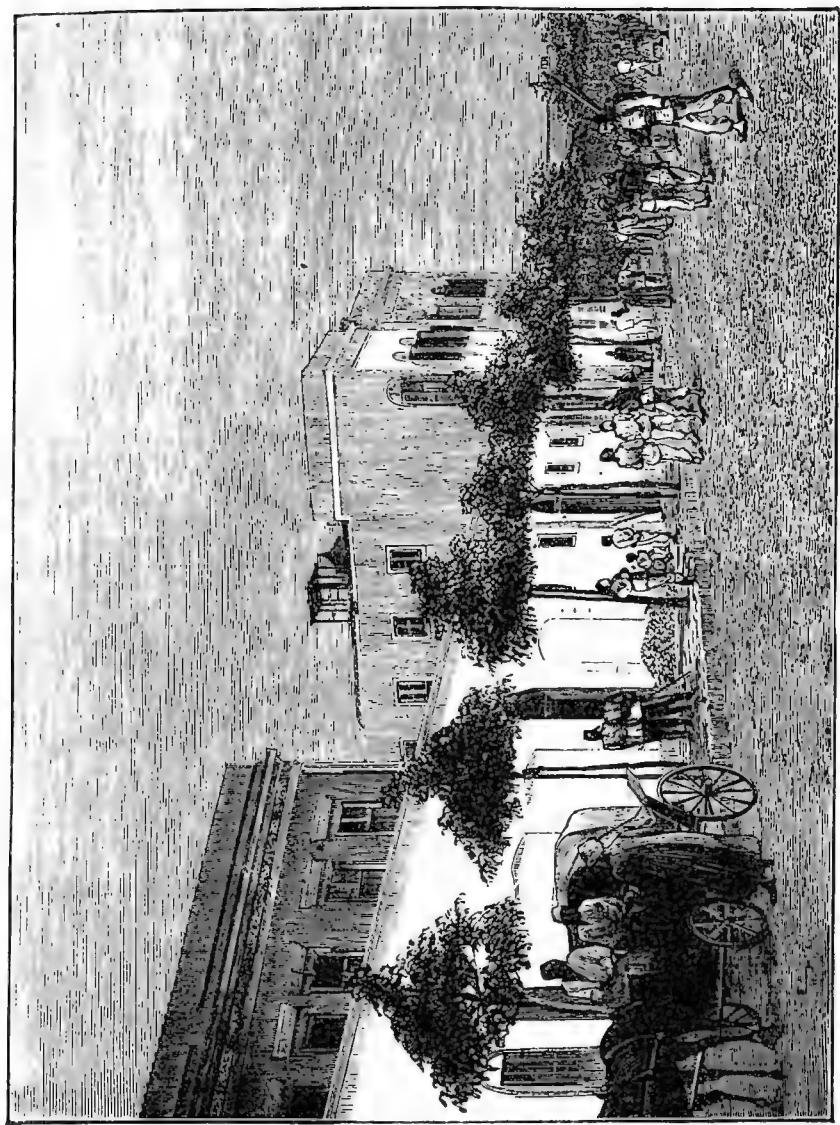


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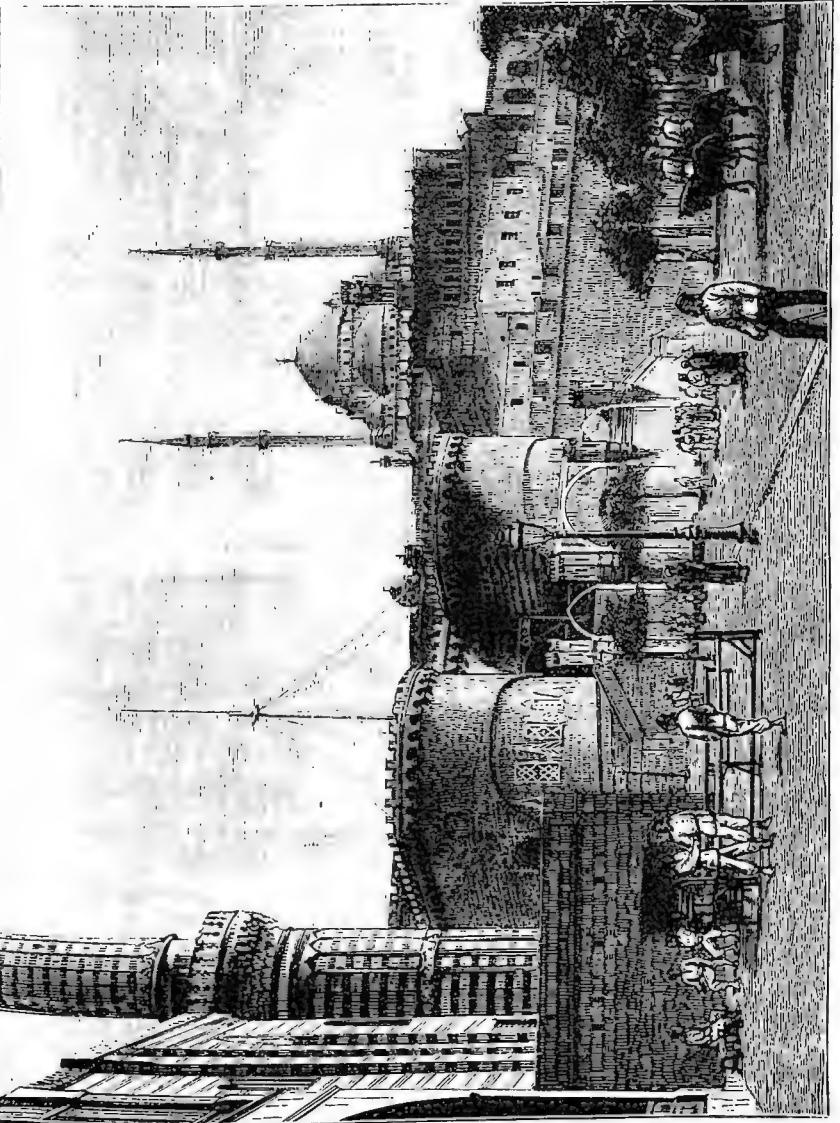


OPIUM FLEET DESCENDING THE GANGES ON THE WAY TO CALCUTTA

THE INDO-CHINESE OPIUM TRADE: NOTES AT AN OPIUM FACTORY AT PATNA

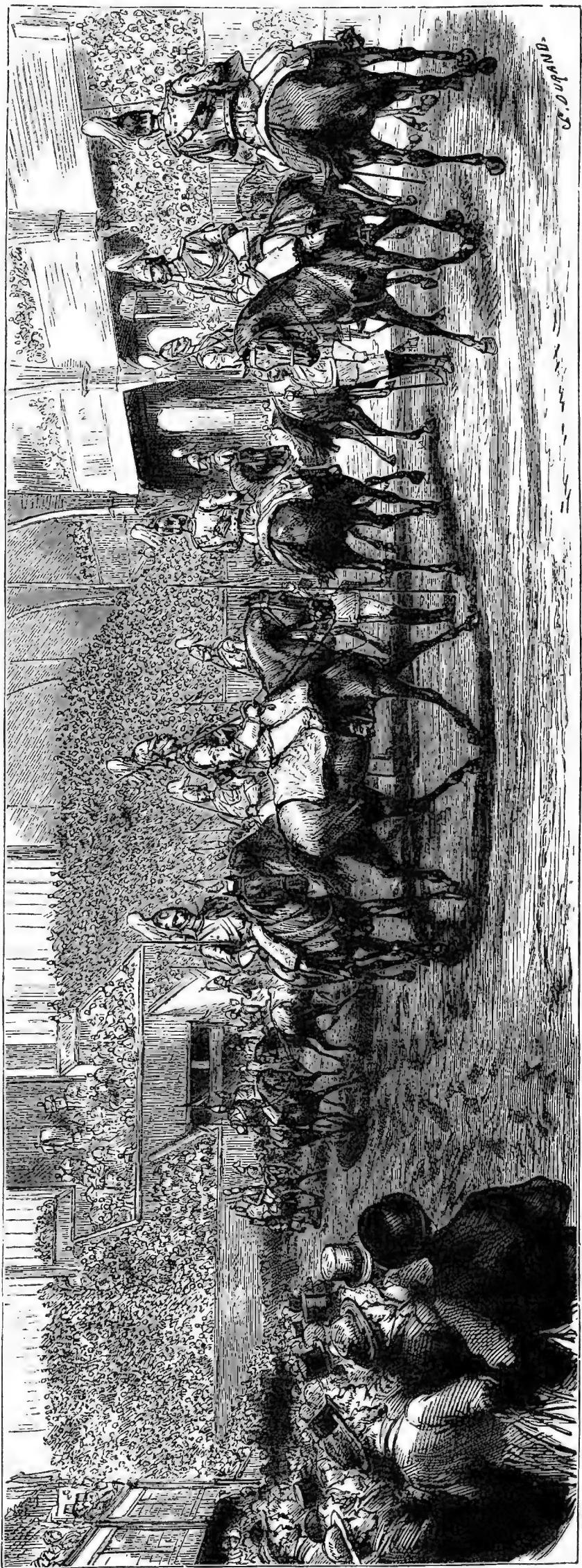


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THE CRISIS IN EGYPT



THE MILITARY TOURNAMENT AT THE AGRICULTURAL HALL, ISLINGTON—THE "MUSICAL RIDE" OF THE FIRST LIFE GUARDS

C. D. GARDNER.

Rueberry and the Muckle Rose. The dauntless freetrader instantly weighed anchor and bore down right between the luggers, so close that he tossed his hat on the deck of the one, and his wig on that of the other, hoisted a cask to his maintop to show his occupation, and bore away, under an extraordinary pressure of canvas, without receiving injury."

Those times seem very remote, when politicians believed in heavy protective duties and the corn laws. Then the Reform Bill was not passed; good old George III. was on the throne (good he will be always called, in spite of his failings); the mail coach rattled over the road at ten miles to the hour, which our fathers called "monstrous good pace." The war against "Bony," as we somewhat contemptuously called our great foe, was in full swing; England was shut out from nearly all Continental ports by the Berlin Decrees; the duties at home on all foreign articles of import were high, and so it paid to run a cargo of Hollands, French lace and gloves, although there was the drawback of an occasional seizure now and then.

It was along our eastern and southern coasts, facing the Channel, that smugglers and their trade most flourished; what stories are to be gleaned up even now about One-eyed Bill, Long Jack, and a host of other worthies, who have long since made their last voyage across the Dark River.

These coasts offered great advantages for smuggling, of which the people, always prone to evade the law, especially if there was a risk of danger in it, were not slow to avail themselves.

Those who are unacquainted with the Lincolnshire seaboard should go to the pages of Tennyson, himself a Lincolnshire man, and read the description of that coast, where Arthur fought his last great battle down by the sea; and no one can realise what the poet meant, unless he has seen the expanse of green mud-flats stretching away seawards, and intersected by deep creeks with shelving mud-banks, covered at low water with numerous waders uttering their plaintive note.

Into these creeks, up which their Danish forefathers had sailed their long-keels, on a dark night the smugglers used to run their cargoes, which were rapidly taken inland on pack horses, borrowed from the nearest farm with the tacit consent of the owner, or if the road permitted it, by cart, and safely housed long before daylight.

The only people they had to fear were the Revenue men, since no one else would inform against them; "it wor Government business, and noa matter o' mine," so the shrewd native would say, and hold his tongue, and be rewarded for his silence and the occasional use of his horses by a keg of brandy or Hollands left at his door some night.

It was long years ago, up one of these creeks, that one of the foremost smugglers of north-east Lincolnshire fell a martyr to "free trade."

It was dark January night, of the kind that smugglers prayed for, not too dark, but just dark enough to screen from observation, without at the same time retarding operations by a murky gloom. Of course "Old Steve," for so he was commonly known, would not let such a golden opportunity pass to run a cargo, which had been kept waiting through the vigilance of the Revenue men.

Down he went to the clough, where his boat was moored, and unmooring, dropped down the creek to where the smack was waiting. Now, while he is loading, it may be as well to describe this clough, or outfall sluice, since it plays an important part in the story. These outfall sluices, or cloughs, as locally termed, are built with self-acting doors, which open or close according as the pressure of water is greater from seaward or landward. The doors themselves are covered by a projecting roof of planking, to protect them from any materials mischievously dropped from above, like a large stone, that would prevent them closing, and so admit the tide. As soon as "Old Steve" had got his cargo stowed he began to scull back to the clough, and had just fetched the creek on his return journey, the tide running strongly in, when he heard the splash of oars, and the Revenue gig swept in sight out of the darkness, propelled by six stout oars.

Half a minute sooner he would have been hidden under the shadow of the mud-banks, but it was too late, and a hail from the gig warned him that he was seen. Steve gave no answer, but commenced to bucket away as hard as he could. A bright flash, a sharp report from the gig, and a ball sang over his head; but, instead of listening to this peremptory summons to lay-to, he only pulled the faster, and, by availing himself of the current as much as he could, he managed to keep away from the gig, which did not fire again, as the officer knew that the clough barred further progress and that he was bound to catch his man, who was running into a regular *cul de sac*.

Steve arrived at the clough quite breathless. What should he do? In a few seconds the gig would be in view round the corner. In this extremity he thought of the shelter afforded by the roof over the doors, and under their dark obscurity he pulled, and lay down in the boat bottom.

Of course the gig quite expected to have their man. But he was gone, and had not even left the boat. Where had he got to? They landed; searched about; but no Steve; no boat! They soon gave it up—pulled away, and many were the speculations as to the sudden disappearance of the boat. Next morning the mystery was solved. The notice of some one passing the clough was attracted by fragments of broken wood, and on going down he found the crushed remains of a boat and human body. Such was "Old Steve's" fate. He had forgotten, in his hurry, that the tide was coming in, and once under the roof, the pressure of the rising water crushed him and his boat against the wooden beams as effectually as any hydraulic press.

Another private venture, with a more successful ending than the last, was once undertaken by a man who had a small farm at a village on the east coast. I had it myself from the old man one evening by the fireside after a day's shore shooting.

This cargo, which was run under the noses of the Revenue men, was managed in the following way:—One day a vessel with which he was connected anchored off the village, and signalled for water. He at once pulled off in his boat, received her water-casks, whose contents would prove to a temperance meeting the want of water on board, as they were full of Hollands.

The casks were speedily conveyed to his house, conveniently near the shore, where their contents were rapidly shot into others kept in the cellar for that purpose. The water-casks were now devoted to their proper calling, and filled with water. This done, they were ostentatiously placed before the door. Presently down came the Revenue men, examined the casks, and finding them filled with Sir Wilfrid's untaxable liquor, passed them. No doubt on cold evenings they would be asked in to smoke a pipe and have a crack over some of the grog that had been run so cleverly under their noses; for he was a hospitable old man, and much enjoyed the fun and risk of hoodwinking the Coastguard.

Marsh farms, mainly of grazing land, skirt most of the Lincolnshire coast. These are held by large occupiers of wold farms, left during the winter in the charge of a shepherd. The unoccupied buildings of these places were a favourite stowing-place with smugglers.

I was once told by an old farmer that he remembered, when a boy, how, while taking down a straw stack, a number of kegs were found packed away in the joints, which had been placed there till a favourable opportunity occurred to remove them.

But more out-of-the-way places than stacks were turned into warehouses, for the same person informed the writer that an empty tomb was used for many years for this purpose.

The grave itself, over-shadowed by a gaunt elder-tree, lies in the angle made by the chancel and south aisle, and is a bricked vault, covered by a large flat stone, stained with age and grey with lichens, which have almost obscured the legend. One may still read the owner's name, "Lowe." The old clerk used to aver, with what truth I know not, that it had been borne by an ancestor of a late Chancellor of the Exchequer, though the departed, if he had been alive, might not have acknowledged the relationship.

A very lonely spot it is, the weather-stained little grey church covered with lichens and mosses, having a small bell turret at one end, standing bare and exposed on a spot of rising ground surrounded by a few crumbling headstones leaning at all angles, and smothered half way up in long rank grass; here the rabbit made its seat and the hare her form, from which they never stirred till nearly trodden on, and then merely hopped away to the adjoining hedge bottom, where they crouched till the intruder had departed.

From the east window of this "little grey church on the windy hill" the clergyman as he reads the Communion Service can see large flocks of plover wheeling, flashing white and black alternately, in the sun, and when the wind howls round the chancel and roars down the stove chimney, the white foam flying in misty clouds over the distant seawall. But I must not continue my description for fear the scenery be too localised, and some one say, "Ah, you have drawn a picture of old parson Smith and his church."

And now to return to our subject. It is still a familiar story that a very valuable cargo was successfully landed on this coast by the assistance of the Revenue men, who, unknown to themselves, were made to have a hand in their own defeat.

Information was given to the Coastguard, or rather a report was allowed to reach them, that a large and rich cargo would be off a certain part of the coast at such-and-such a date. This drew all the available men down there, a sharp look-out was kept, and everything was in readiness for the expected capture. Punctually at the appointed time a vessel ran in, and was instantly boarded by the Revenue men, who made certain this time of having secured a rich prize, but there is many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip, and bitter was their disappointment, for on being overhauled she turned out to be laden with untaxable merchandise. In the mean time the real smuggler had landed his cargo some twenty miles further up the coast with perfect safety, while all the available Revenue force was engaged in their wild-goose chase after the imaginary cargo.

Now it must not be thought that when a cargo was landed that the chief difficulty was overcome; far from it, it was only just begun. The goods had to be carried many miles by pack horses, and sometimes, when possible, by carts, and that was not often, for the roads were simply bogs in winter, and only really become dry in very hot summers. The writer was told by a farmer, at the present time living, that when he was a boy all the corn was delivered to the buyers by pack horses, and if anything was required from the town it was conveyed out by the same means.

One of the last cargoes landed on this coast was managed by a village carrier; he was always supposed to be one of the gang who used the grave as their warehouse. This man's horse and cart, when not engaged in its legitimate business on market days, was very useful in bringing the cargoes inland. People often used to wonder how it was that the horse was tired and dirty in a morning, and many were the conjectures as to where these nightly excursions were taken to. No one doubted that he did a little free-trading, but his neighbours would have been considerably astonished if they had seen him depositing his goods in the churchyard.

One venture of his did not turn out well. He had driven one night to the sea, and having loaded his cart was preparing to return, when the Coastguard came up. Of course, they wanted to know

what he was doing down there so far from the high road. The old man pretended to be drunk, a very easy thing for him, as he was one of those people who are never sober and yet never drunk, and made out a long yarn as to how he had taken the wrong turn in the dark, and at last found himself brought up by the sea wall; but it would not do this time, the cart was searched, and it took him some time to make up, if he ever did, the loss which the heavy fine that ensued entailed on his pocket.

Custom House men have sometimes made other captures besides those of contraband goods. A man who had effected a heavy jewellery robbery in a seaport town was retreating with his plunder, and having deposited it in a boat, he rowed himself across the harbour to a timber wharf, landed, and putting the sack across his shoulders, was making off, when a Revenue officer, who had been dozing amongst the timber, roused by the noise, came out and stopped him, and asked what he had got in the sack. He quickly replied, "You are welcome to look; I'll go on board and fetch the other," and off he went, and, as may be imagined, he did not turn up again, as no other sack existed. The officer on opening the bag was rather astonished to find it full of watches and spoons instead of a few hundred cigars, such as sailors sometimes try and land.

I was told by a fisherman of Flamborough Head how he remembered when tobacco, that had become wet with sea water, was spread out to dry on the steep escarpment of the cliffs. In this position it could not be seen, and could only be approached by a man supported on the steep slope by a rope.

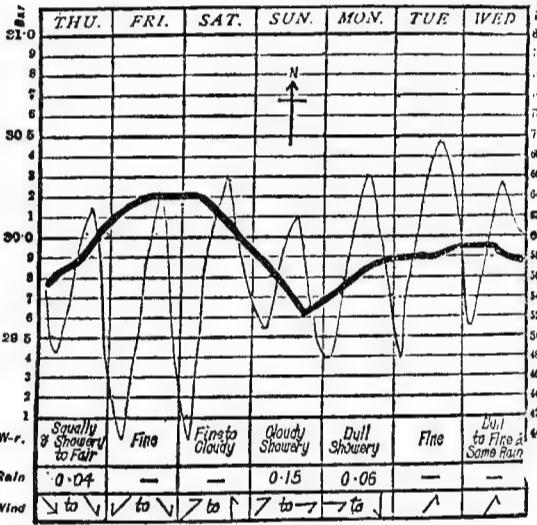
And now I have almost come to the end of my letter, and will conclude as I began, with a story from a newspaper. It is no doubt known to other people, but like all good ones, will bear repetition.

A Custom House officer on duty one day at some wharf in London, was accosted by a woman, who, slipping 5s. into his hand, said she and her husband were going to bring ashore a lot of lace on the following day, and hoped that he would pass them. The man at once informed his superior officer, who in turn told still higher officials, and the result was that a very strong watch was set; but no one appeared answering to the woman's description, and all day several pairs of sharp eyes scanned and scrutinised the people coming from the vessels moored at the wharves. At length it leaked out, in that mysterious way in which news turns up without the source being known, that the woman had had the lace about her when she bribed the man; this, of course was most annoying to the Custom House men, but it was still more annoying when they subsequently learnt that the whole thing was a hoax at their expense, got up by some indefatigable practical joker.

W. WILFRID CORDEAUX

WEATHER CHART FOR THE WEEK

FROM JUNE 15 TO JUNE 21 (INCLUSIVE).



EXPLANATION.—The thick line shows the variations in the height of the barometer during the past week ending Wednesday midnight. The fine line shows the shade temperature for the same interval, and gives the maximum and minimum readings for each day, with the (approximate) time at which they occurred. The information is furnished to us by the Meteorological Office.

REMARKS.—At the commencement of the week the barometer was just recovering from the effects of a somewhat deep depression which had crossed our northern coasts on the previous day, and the wind was north-westerly, with showery and squally, but improving, weather. During the next two days no fresh disturbance of any consequence made its appearance, and the weather was, therefore, on the whole, fair and bright, but on Sunday (18th inst.) a new depression advanced across Scotland, and cloudy weather, with frequent showers, again set in. These conditions lasted throughout the greater part of Monday (19th inst.) also, but on Tuesday (20th inst.) the weather, although still unsettled, improved temporarily, and a fair day intervened. On Wednesday (21st inst.), however, heavy clouds again appeared, and rain threatened frequently, but in the London district little fell till about 11 P.M. Temperature has been low throughout the week, but rather higher during the latter part of the time than it was at the commencement. The barometer was highest (30.21 inches) on Friday (16th inst.); lowest (29.62 inches) on Sunday (18th inst.); range, 0.59 inches. Temperature was highest (69°) on Tuesday (20th inst.); lowest (45°) on Friday and Saturday (19th and 21st inst.); range, 29°. Rain fell on three days. Total amount, 0.25 inches. Greatest fall on any one day, 0.15 inches, on Sunday (18th inst.).

THE PUBLIC SUPPLIED AT PRICES HITHERTO CHARGED THE TRADE, SAVING PURCHASERS THE INTERMEDIATE PROFIT of from 25 to 50 Per Cent
THE MANUFACTURING

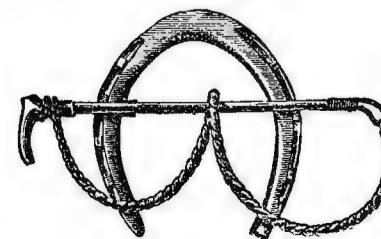
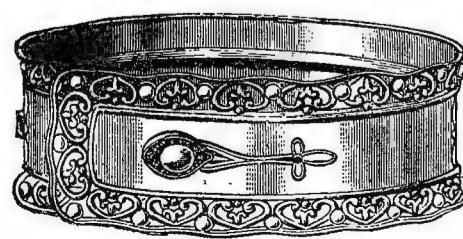
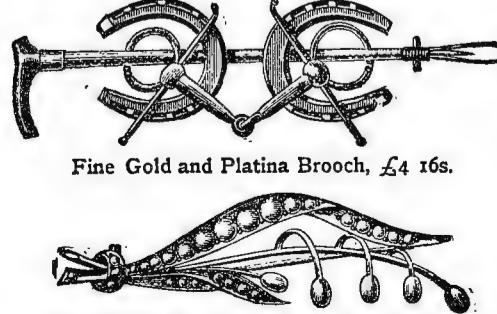
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JUNE 24, 1882

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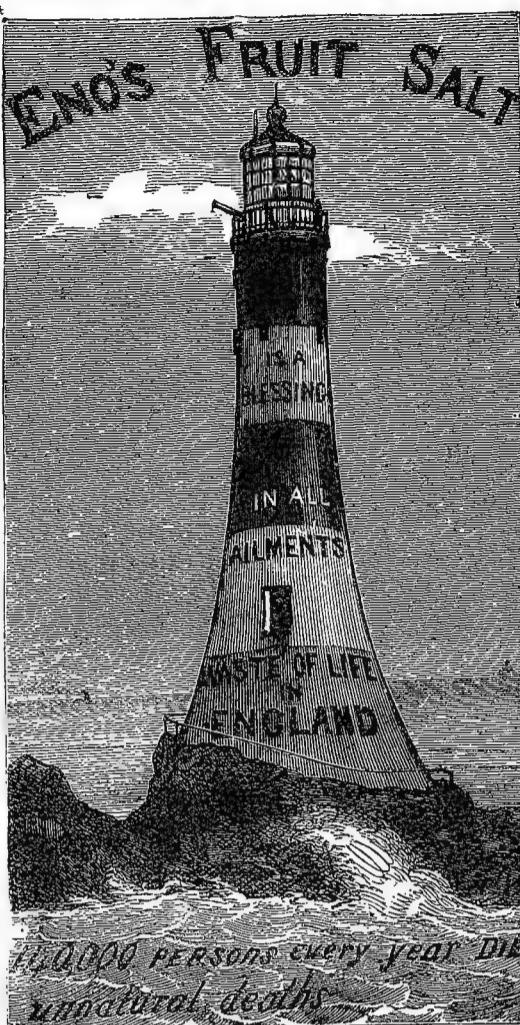
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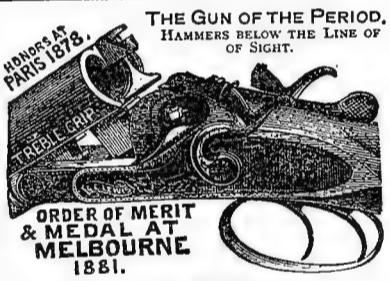
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"MY FIRST SITTING: A SHY SITTER"
FROM THE PICTURE BY HORACE H. CAUTY, EXHIBITED AT THE ROYAL ACADEMY



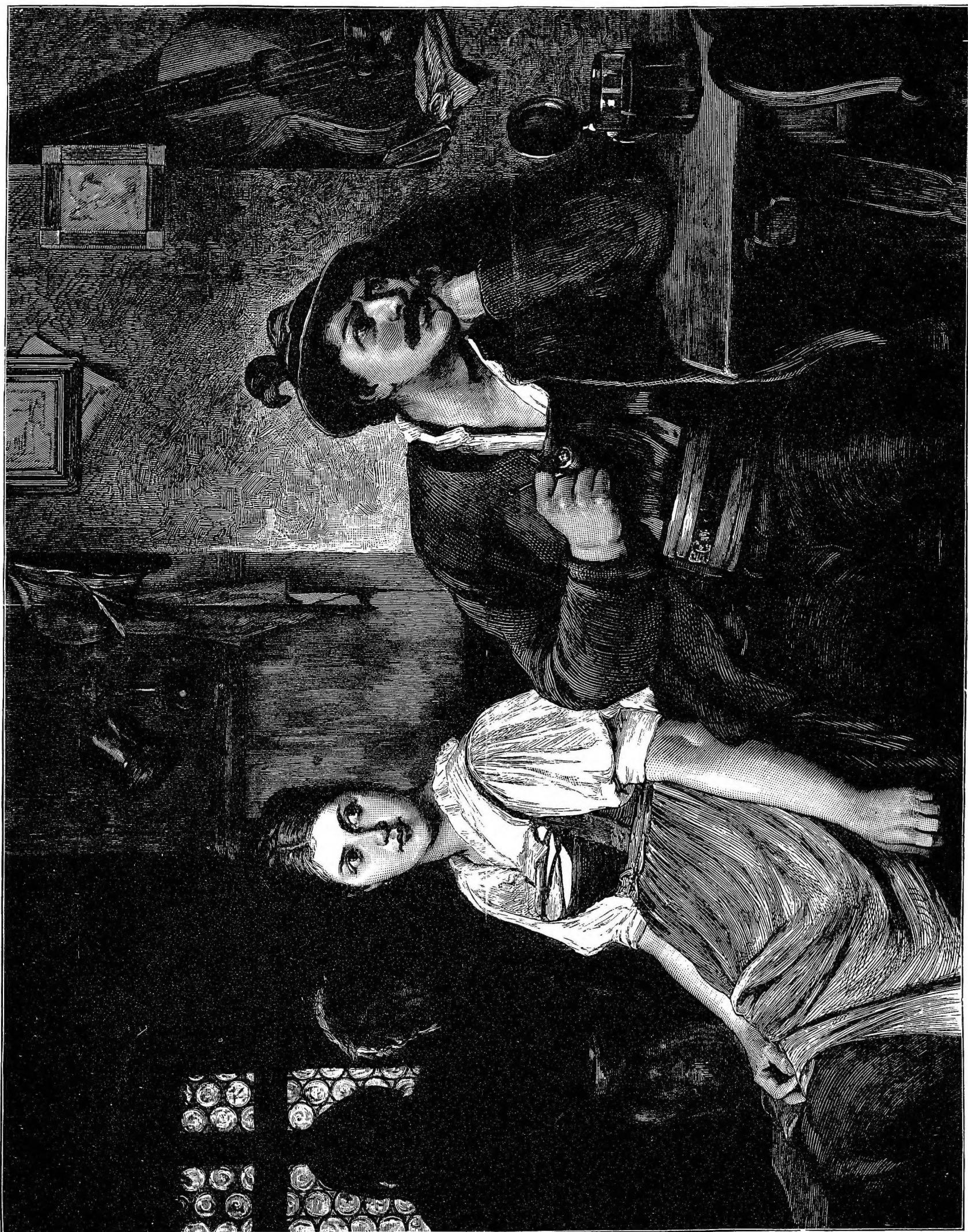
"A REHEARSAL"

FROM THE PICTURE BY A. ROBERTS



"A MUGHARIBEE BEDAWEE AT DEVOTION"

FROM THE PICTURE BY CARL HAAG, EXHIBITED AT THE GALLERY OF THE ROYAL SOCIETY OF PAINTERS IN WATER COLOURS



"JEALOUSY"

FROM THE PICTURE BY HUGO KAUFFMANN, EXHIBITED AT THE UNITED ARTS GALLERY